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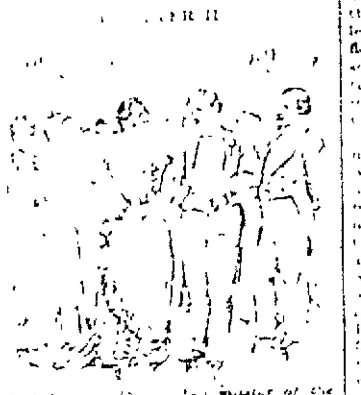
CHAPTER II.



[illegible]

"I am becoming [illegible] vain," said Brigham [illegible]

[illegible] "and as a further evidence of your gifts as a ministering angel give this dance to me."

"He will [illegible] very well," I thought, as I stepped back out of the way of the dancers and watched the couple that [illegible] by me in the graceful movement of the quadrille. "He [illegible] very well, but it's [illegible] strange that a fellow like that should be [illegible] anxious to conceal his identity."

CHAPTER III.

I didn't see much of Brigham for a week or two. A change in the force moved me up to the post of editorial writer, though the staff was so flexible that the [illegible] of [illegible] day was apt to be [illegible] the next. It was a kind of [illegible] all born of the transi[illegible] about us. And as a matter of [illegible] lent spice to the life we were leading. It was a lottery in which all had an equal chance. It might be a little disappointing for the man at the top to be asked to step down, but then there was always a great incentive to the fellow at the bottom before whom was held out the promise of stepping up.

Brigham and I roomed together still. It was mutually agreeable, I take it, and neither one suggested a change. But [illegible] I saw less of him I noticed a marked change in my roommate. He was manifestly shaking off the gloom that seemed to be about him when he had first come to town. He was not putting off an old nature and taking on a new, but rather was coming into his rightful possession of gay good humor and [illegible] fellowship. I guessed at the reason for this when I heard of him leaving an order with Zimmerman, the florist, for roses for Miss Percival. My suspicion was confirmed when in passing [illegible] factor's home one evening on my way to the office I saw him just ringing the bell.

It was all very pleasant and quite romantic, I thought cynically, but then [illegible] this young [illegible] expectations, mean [illegible] attentions to the daughter of a man who [illegible] was away up in [illegible] half a dozen cotton places [illegible] on a score of others, [illegible] shipped his cotton to New Orleans [illegible] and couldn't afford to [illegible] every taste of a luxurious life. Brigham was not a fortune hunter. I [illegible] aware of that. He was only doing what any other young fellow of parts would have done if placed in the same [illegible] cultivating the acquaintance of a delightful woman. But then was it right for a man who was afraid of his past, who did not dare tell where his home had been or who were his associates, to do that?

"What is that?" I asked. "An old wound?"

It was a question I had it in mind to ask Brigham half a dozen times. But then it is an awkward thing to do, particularly when you have no occasion to meddle. It was a matter for Brigham [illegible] with his conscience and Miss Percival's father. And, too, perhaps Miss Percival was very well able to take care of her own affairs and needed no help from one who would only court the suspicion that he was prompted by jealousy or spleen if he did interfere. It was really nothing to me if a man of unknown and presumably doubtful antecedents paid marked attention to a young lady of exceptional beauty and unblemished social prominence.

Still, I'll confess that the thing preyed on my mind, and as I got to know Brigham better my solicitude intensified, for I came to like him the more. He was frank and generous and chivalrous. His morals were above reproach. No appeal was made to him by the needy or the suffering that was not granted, though often it left his purse empty or took him on many a weary tramp into the quarters where the destitute huddled.

I remember that one night while I sat by the window I heard him come up the street, and just in front of the house a [illegible] accosted him. It was a man who was begging for assistance "for a sick wife and young un."

"Where are they that you should leave them at this hour of the night?" I heard Brigham ask.

"They uns is up in the boat nigh the mouth of Wolf river," responded the [illegible] "We uns just pulled in there through the chute nigh about sundown an' I come up town lookin' for [illegible] but I couldn't find nothin' an' I didn't have the heart to go back to them uns with nothin' fur there ben't no thing to eat in the boat."

"I have half a notion to go up with you and see," I heard Brigham say, "for if what you say is true help must be needed pretty badly, and if it isn't true it would be worth the trouble going up there to thrash you for the lie."

"Don't take my word for it, mister, but give me some meal and taters an' meat to tote and come long an' see that I don't tell you no lie."

"I'll do it," responded Brigham.

"Well, then, I'll go along," I said, leaning out of the window. "You would be a fool to go up in that thieves' den alone at this hour. How do you know this man is not trying to decoy you?"

"I read it in his honest countenance," responded my roommate with a laugh as he struck a match and held it up in the dirty, [illegible] face of the typical Johnny boat tenant of the Mississippi, one of those uneasy vagrants who are always restlessly moving up and down the great stream, tramps upon the highway of a nation's internal commerce.

And nothing could persuade Brigham not to make the trip. He was set upon verifying the fellow's story, he said, for if a woman and child were sick and without food in a Christian land it was high time some one went to their rescue.

"I may be that way myself some day," he said, "and I should like to know I had not been wholly callous to such appeals in my days of good fortune."

So having offered to accompany him, and really fearing for his safety in a region where murder was done almost nightly, and where the assassin could find ready means to hide his crime and escape, I perforce had to do what I had said I would, and with a good deal of grumbling went with him and verified what the river rat had said.

But if I have digressed from the thread of my narrative it has only been to give you an insight into this man's character, so that you may know something of the conflicting emotions I felt when the wholly contradictory facts of his career were presented to me. For here was one who was prompted apparently by the kindliest sentiments, who was brave and generous and tender and trustful. If at times he was despondent and seemed melancholy it would have escaped observation, or at least not occasioned solicitude on my part, were it not for the enigmatical past of which he seemed jealous. As time went on I grew strangely fond of him and he of me. As I look back upon those old days I can see how he clung to me as though he found a certain support in my stronger nature, as though he hoped that I might somehow stand between him and his fate.

One sunny afternoon in the late autumn we were strolling along the bluffs below the town, looking out over the river and talking of the naval fight when the fleets met and decided the fate of the beleaguered city.

Brigham was carrying his hat in his hand, and as the wind tossed back his hair I noticed above his ear and well back from his forehead what looked like a deep scar.

"What's that?" I asked, "an old wound—a relic of a boyhood raid on some innocent neighbor's orchard, or memento of a more perilous expedition?"

He put up his hand and ran his fingers along the white scar, and then said with a puzzled expression:

"I'd give a good deal to know how that came there, but I don't. It makes me dizzy when I touch it, but it gives me no pain."

"Come, come, Brigham, a man don't get a crease like that along the side of his cranium without retaining a vivid recollection of the event."

"But I have no recollection of it. If I had I should tell you. But that is of less importance than what I walked out here to say. I must jump right into the middle of it, too, or my courage will fail. Gilman, I love Emily Percival."

"If you had expected to surprise me, let me assure you you did nothing of the sort. I have seen—"

"You suspected it?"

"You—no, I knew it."

"Well?"

"I have no advice to offer. Are congratulations in order or have you declared yourself to the young lady yet?"

"No, I have not. I believe she likes me. I will [illegible] she loves me. But I have not felt at liberty to speak to her upon the subject. As you know, I am scarcely in a position to ask the daughter of a millionaire to be my wife."

"That is a weighty consideration," I replied steadily and with a purpose gradually taking shape in my mind.

"But I infer it would not be the most important one to Miss Percival or to her father. It would be very natural and highly proper, however, for them to know something of your past. Are you prepared to tell them?"

It was a cruel thing to say, but I did not mean it should be cruel, nor did it seem so at the time. But if this man could not tell me of the life he had led in the days and years before I knew him, how much less could he reveal it to the sweet, trustful woman he professed to love. What right had he to love such a woman if he did not dare confide in her? What thing could he invite her to more barren and cheerless than a heart where some skeleton was in keeping?

But what seemed unkind in the repeating did not appear to either anger or hurt Brigham. The joyousness went out of his face as the sunshine is blotted by a passing cloud, and into his eyes there crept a faraway look as of one who was seeking to peer into the beyond. It was an eerie expression of unutterable sadness, a look such as I fancy must sometimes come into the eyes of the dying who are reluctant to leave that which they have knowledge of for that they know not of. The lines about his mouth deepened, the pallor of his cheeks became more apparent, and dark circles crept up under his eyes. The man seemed to age ten years as I looked at him. Then he passed his hand over his head in the old, irresolute way, and slowly there came from his lips these words, spoken in pitiable anguish:

"I have no past."

I grew suddenly impatient, and laying my hand rudely upon his shoulder spoke sharply: "My God, man, what do you mean by this mystery? What is there in your life you fear that men may find out? Not for my sake tell it, but for the sake of the woman you profess to love."

"I have told you the truth," he said slowly, and then with gathering force went on: "I have no past. There is a tradition of one who spurned the Saviour and who was bidden to go on forever. Perhaps I am he, but if so, that early sin is mercifully hidden from my knowledge. I live only in the present—to-day, this moment. It is with wonder that I see children about me in the streets, for I never was a child. The faces of the people I meet are strange to me, yet I never [illegible] Sometimes at night I look into the windows of homes as I pass and see pleasant groups gathered under the lamplight. But I never knew such a home of my own. You talk about your kindred and your friends to whom you will some time return, but I have neither kindred nor friends. You [illegible] always asking me about my past, my past, but I tell you I have no past. And then I feel that you doubt me, and that you suspect that perhaps I have committed some grave crime for which I fear the knowledge may come to you. You have read the story of the man without a country. I am a man without a past."

"But surely—"

"Say, you fellows!" broke in a familiar voice, and Jones hurried up the hill toward us. "I've been looking for you all over town, and just met Hannon, who said he saw you come out this way. You're wanted at the office instanter. The stockholders held a meeting last night and raised old Ned about the expenses of the paper, roasted the business manager for calling for assessments on the stock so often and ordered a general cutting down. I've just been let out and the 'old man' wants to see you for the same agreeable purpose, doubtless. It's getting cool up this way anyhow, and I'm off tonight for New Orleans. Ta, ta, I'll see you this evening."

Brigham and I walked back to the office in silence. I was too busy trying to reconcile my companion's strange confession with my reason to think much of the "old man" or my fate at the office. I had no chick to care for and was heart free, so the possibility of discharge gave me no uneasiness. A bird of passage anyway, I had no care for the morrow. The old Bohemianism asserted itself at the very possibility of change. But it was different with Brigham. He was certainly not so well equipped as I was to look out for number one—and besides he was in love. The chances of his marrying Emily Percival might be infinitesimal, perhaps were—but I could understand what his emotions must be at the possibility of being driven away at this time. In fact I remembered how—but that has nothing to do with this story.

When we reached the office the managing editor was waiting for us, and he said with an abruptness which was perhaps assumed for the occasion:

"Boys, there has been a general order for the doubling up of work. Three men are to be let out, and the choice has fallen on Jones, Brigham and Hallam. I'm sorry, but you know how it is, and that will save me making a long story of it."

"But, Mr. Blake," I said, "you must take into account another thing. I am going to resign—intended to mention it to you last night, but got wind of this, and thought probably my resignation would be called for anyhow, so I waited. The fact is I am getting tired of Memphis, and had decided to go on down toward New Orleans, with the probability of visiting some friends in Vicksburg on the way. So as that will solve the question for one man, I want to ask you to book Brigham for my place. He likes the town, and can do the work better than I could."

"I will not take your place," said Brigham, rising. "I see your intent, Gilman, and I thank you for it, but I could not stay under those circumstances."

"But you must, my dear boy," I said. "The thing is now resolve with me. Was decided on last night, I assure you. I want you to stay. All towns are alike to me and I am at home anywhere. Memphis has really become a great bore to me, and I long for the Bayou Cook oysters and the pompano of Farbacher's on Royal street."

He was stubborn, and for a long time held to his purpose to go too. It was like handling a shy horse with a hard mouth and a straight bit, but at last he consented to do as I had proposed.

That evening he called on Emily Percival, and came back in high spirits. I was in bed and asleep when he entered the room, but woke up when he lighted the lamp and sat down on the edge of the couch.

"I couldn't help waking you, Gilman," he said, "I wanted to tell you Emily loves me."

I took his hand. "I do congratulate you, old fellow, with all my heart. She is a woman who would make any man happy—a woman with a heart that wealth has never hardened. Life is all before you, and it will be your own fault if it disappoints you."

"Yes," he said joyously; "I have no past, but the future is mine. It is a glorious night, and I think I should smother if I stayed cooped up here. I'll go down on the bluffs and take a little stroll before turning in."

When I awoke the next morning, with the sun streaming into my room, I found that Brigham had not yet come in. I strolled down to The Avalanche office, but he had not been there. He was not at dinner, nor was he seen during the day. My train was to go out at ten p. m., but up to the hour of its departure Brigham had not returned from his walk. Then I grew alarmed and decided to wait over a day. In the morning I called on Miss Percival to inquire if he had been summoned away suddenly. She had not seen him since Sunday night, she said, with evident disappointment. The police were set to work, the town was searched, telegrams were sent abroad—but all to no avail. I waited a week, but Jason Brigham had disappeared as mysteriously as though the great and sullen river, which swept by the city's rampart of hills, had swallowed him. And that was what we sadly accepted as the explanation of his fate.

CHAPTER IV.

"See if you discover such a scar as the gentleman mentions."

It was spring again—not the spring of the north which [illegible] ushers in with violets and the return of the song birds, but the spring which comes creeping over the landscape of the south, the vernal season that follows the floods of February rains, which clothes the brown fields with green almost before one knows it, and brings swiftly in its train the summer's promise of fertility. I was still in New Orleans, where I had come from Memphis, though my thoughts were turning northward again. I had been doing space work on The Picayune, where Jones held a desk in the city editor's room. Some correspondence for northern papers had fallen to me and furnished a pretty decent sort of livelihood.

Since leaving Memphis not a word had reached me of Jason Brigham. If the river had swallowed him, as we conjectured, then it had not given up its dead, or else had cast its prey upon some forsaken shore, perhaps in a treacherous eddy on the rim of some great desolate sandbar or among the twisted roots and broken tree trunks in a cove upon some wooded stretch where human eye would never see it. The affairs had ceased to be a present memory to me. I thought with pity of Brigham, and of the lonely woman whose heart had been well nigh broken, but then there are so many tragedies in a newspaper man's life that his nature hardens insensibly, and he comes to pessimistically accept the cruel reprisals of fate with a fair share of stoicism.

From the effects left by Brigham I had the photograph of Emily Percival. She had told me to keep it as a memento when I offered to return it to her. There were few things beside that, and such as there were were left in The Avalanche office in the hope that he might yet return to claim them.

The winter had been a gay one in the Crescent City. The season at the French opera had never been better, the Mardi Gras a brilliant success, the town was full of gay life which renewed and reflected the Latin graces among our Puritanical institutions. In the merry round I had had my share and borne my part as well of the brunt of the work incidental to the daily grind of journalism. So I found myself upon the eve of starting north in anything but a pleasant frame of mind when the managing editor of The Picayune sent for me and said:

"I wish you would go up to Donaldsonville and do that Mme. Armand murder case for us. You know I have no man here to send, and it is too big a thing for the indifferent local correspondent we have at that point to handle."

Of course I couldn't refuse—to have done so under the circumstances would have been unpardonable. But criminal affairs always nauseated me, and I hated the stuffy atmosphere of court rooms, where ignoramuses make pretense of knowledge to befuddle stupid jurors, and where the whole performance is a mockery of the solemnity of justice.

The case was famous or infamous enough, as such things go. Mme. Armand, who owned a plantation down on the Bayou Lafourche, had been murdered in her bed, presumably for money which she was popularly supposed to keep concealed in the house. The criminal had escaped detection for several months, and then had been apprehended while employed in a timber camp where he was one of a gang of loggers. Just what evidence there was against him the officers of the state declined to make public, and the poor wretch, having no money to tempt a cormorant of the law to undertake his defense, and no friends to intercede for him, had been kept in jail to await trial at the spring term. It was understood in a general way that the evidence against the accused was incontrovertible, and it was further understood that as he was a stranger and the law needed a victim, he was to be hanged in due season.

I went up to Donaldsonville the day before the one set for the trial, and landing at the miserable and forlorn place in the evening, hunted up the prosecuting attorney. That worthy was fully imbued with the heinousness of the crime, the necessity of some one's being punished for it, with the conviction that the prisoner was the guilty man, and with the assurance that he would be hanged. Further than that he had nothing to communicate. If I wanted information I must seek the counsel for the prisoner, the judge having recently appointed a member of the bar to defend him.

This advice was good, and I took it. I found the counsel for the defense a mild mannered young man who was evidently just breaking into the profession. But if his legal acumen was not overpowering he was to be commended for his modesty. He had not yet acquired the insolence or the vanity of the prosecuting attorney, and, what was in his favor, he took some interest in his unfortunate client.

"I do not believe him guilty," he said, "and yet I scarcely know why I believe in his innocence. The state, I understand, will bring witnesses to prove that he was seen in the vicinity of the murder, that he carries jewelry inconsistent with his occupation as a lumberman, and, what is more effective in the eyes of an ignorant and prejudiced jury, that he is not what he seems to be. This, I think, will be the most effective weapon they will use. The man is evidently of considerable refinement, of good education, and is not accustomed to the life he has lately been living. Yet he stubbornly refuses to say anything about himself beyond declaring his innocence. The inconsistency of his character and associations is so great that once demonstrated to a jury it will be ready to hang him without a qualm of conscience, if for nothing else, to show that it has the right to inflict the extreme penalty of the law."

"Perhaps he will weaken when he finds himself confronted by the stern necessity of making an effort to save his life."

"If he were guilty I might believe so, but I am convinced the man is innocent, but that for some unknown reason he would sooner die than talk."

"May he not be shielding some one else—a relative, perhaps?"

"I do not think so, for we have been unable to find any one who knows him. He seems to be a total stranger."

"What do his associates in the logging camp have to say?"

"That he walked into camp from the woods one day, applied for work, was given it and took his place. He was evidently inexperienced as an axman, and was put on duty as an assistant to the cook."

"How long ago was this?"

"Only a month. It is supposed that he had been in hiding in the woods or perhaps concealed in the cabin of some friendly negro between the time of the commission of the crime and that day upon which he applied for work at the camp."

The next morning I accompanied Mr. Briggs, the counsel for the defendant, over to the court house—a dilapidated old frame building which had once been whitewashed, as an observer might conclude from the mottled appearance of its exterior. About the door was the customary crowd of idlers; inside, the benches full of gaping curiosity seekers. Within the bar a few men sat with their feet on a long table, copying the attitude of the judge, whose dignity of station was marked by the small raised platform on which his chair was placed back of a smaller table. To be tried in such a place would give an unwonted horror to crime, and I would technically make the infliction of punishment an unusual and barbarous distortion of justice. I was still studying the faces of the auditors when the case of the "State versus Ansel Berner" was called, and the sheriff entered with his prisoner—the murderer of Mme. Armand.

As he came up the aisle I looked at him and my God! it was Jason Brigham who was led forward, handcuffed and disheveled, to take his seat in the prisoner's box. I could scarcely believe that sight was not playing some trick with sense, that I was not the victim of an absurd and ludicrous hallucination. But there could be no mistake. Under the pinched and drawn face, sallow from exposure in the miasmatic swamps, under the long disheveled hair, the ragged, unkept beard of three months growth, the rough, uncouth clothes, the slothful, dogged air—beneath all these I saw the face and features and the unmistakable personality of Jason Brigham, the man without a past.

In the tumult of my feelings I was blind to everything else, unconscious of everything else, and, rising to my feet, went forward to meet him with hands extended and his name upon my lips.

"Jason! Jason Brigham!"

His eye met mine, but there was no recognition in it. His face took on a curious expression of surprise—surprise not at seeing in an unexpected place one he had known, but astonishment that he should be mistaken for any one else than Ansel Berner.

"But don't you know me, Jason?" I persisted. "You have not forgotten Gilman, have you?"

"You evidently mistake me for some one you have known," said the man, raising his manacled hands and then letting them fall again as the steel chains smote sharply on each other. "I never saw you before."

"Never saw me before! Why, man, what new folly is this? You do not mean to tell me you have forgotten the life we led together in Memphis?"

"Some chance resemblance leads you into error," was the reply. "I was never in Memphis, tho' I know of the town very well."

"Yes, I should think you would," I retorted, "but, sir, since you do not choose to recall the past, I will not take measures to revive it."

"Did you know this man?" asked the judge.

"I knew him very well, your honor," I replied. "We were for several months associated together upon the editorial staff of the Memphis Avalanche, we roomed together and were inseparable friends."

"How long ago was this?"

"Last fall."

"And when did he leave there?"

"In November."

"That was impossible, for Mme. Armand was murdered in October."

"Then this man did not kill her, for I will take my oath that he was in Memphis at that time."

"What interest have you in this trial?" and as he asked the question the judge looked at me sharply.

"I have no interest except in seeing an innocent man preserved from a humiliating death. I came here as the representative of the New Orleans Picayune, without any knowledge of the parties in interest. Up to the time the prisoner entered the door I had no idea I had ever seen him, but I recognize in him an old friend, and one who in the nature of things could not have committed this crime of which he is accused."

"But the prisoner appears to deny the acquaintance," said the judge, somewhat cynically.

"He does, sir, and what his purpose is in doing so I cannot even infer."

"But is there no possibility of your being mistaken?" persisted the judge, who in the lax procedure of his court was not greatly affected by the sacredness which was supposed to hedge him in. "You know how treacherous resemblances are. Though no two faces are cast exactly in the same mold, there are sometimes such counterfeits that we can scarcely tell the spurious from the genuine."

"If this man is the Jason Brigham I know in Memphis he has a scar upon the right side of his head above the ear and well forward toward the temple," I said, with a sudden inspiration, as the memory of that indelible mark flashed on my mind.

"Sheriff," said the Judge, leaning forward over his desk, "examine the prisoner's head and see if you discover such a scar as the gentleman mentions."

The sheriff in a very matter of fact way separated the prisoner's hair, which was long and unkempt. My heart seemed to stand still while he did so, but when he stood to one side and with his fingers spread apart silently directed attention to a long white scar at the place I had designated, I felt the blood rush to my brain in a flood that threatened to unseat my reason.

"Your identification seems complete, sir," said the judge, "but you will, of course, pardon me if I point out to you how impossible it would be for us to admit your unsupported evidence in this case. You are a stranger to us all, and though I do not believe such a thing for a moment, still in the eyes of the law your motives would be susceptible to doubt. You should have corroborating testimony. But, weightier than all, the witness declares that he is not the man you say he is. You do not allege that he is insane?"

"He appears to be sane enough, but from what I know of him, in the light of present circumstances, I should be willing to believe he was insane."

"If what you know of him leaves you with such an impression, does it occur to you that he might be guilty of the crime with which he is charged?"

"Not for a moment; for though I cannot reconcile the phases of his career that have come under my observation, I have never seen any tendency toward crime in his disposition. I knew him as a generous, brave and truthful man. Besides, as I have said, I was with him at the very time Mme. Armand was murdered."

"My dear sir, you are treading on dangerous ground," remarked the judge smilingly.

"I am too confident that I could prove an alibi, your honor, to heed your warning, and I can prove one for this unfortunate man, if you will give me time."

At this point the prosecuting attorney, who held his peace as long as possible, sprang to his feet and said tragically and oratorically:

"Your honor, I must enter a protest against such an unwarrantable procedure as this stranger suggests. It seems to me, your honor, that this trial is proceeding in a very odd manner, a very odd manner indeed. But I do not need to call your honor's attention to the unprecedented liberties accorded this gentleman. I merely desire to direct your attention to the fact that what he says lacks confirmation even from the prisoner himself, even from that man, sir, who would be most likely to catch at any straw which offered a reasonable hope of enabling him to escape or even to postpone the fate he so richly deserves. I move you, sir, that the trial of the accused proceed."

"This trial has indeed taken a very unusual course," replied the judge deliberately. "But you will admit that this is a very remarkable interruption. I am impressed with the sincerity of the gentleman who has so unexpectedly and so peculiarly appeared as a voluntary witness for the defense, and I feel that in justice to the prisoner he should have an opportunity of procuring testimony to support his statements. Under the circumstances I shall entertain a motion for the postponement of the case."

It is unnecessary to say that the counsel for the accused was not slow in acting upon the suggestion, and the case was continued and ordered placed on the docket for trial at the next term of court.

With the dismissal of the case and the sheriff's leading out of the prisoner I was about to hurry away when the judge stopped me and, calling me to his desk, said: "Come around to my house this evening. I want to talk with you."

I promised him I would, and went out to walk about a little and gather my scattered thoughts. There was abundant need for reflection. It began to look as though this man who disclaimed ever having had a past was to be summarily robbed of a future.

(Continued on fourth page.)

Lives of others oft remind us
Married life may be sublime.

We trust to be forgiven this parody of lines from Longfellow's immortal "Psalm of Life." Husbands who are wise and thoughtful, know that the happiness of the home depends largely on the health of the mistress of the home. Many are the tasks which daily confront her. How can a woman contend against the trials and worries of housekeeping, if she be suffering from those distressing irregularities, ailments and weaknesses peculiar to her sex? Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a specific for these disorders. The only remedy, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case, or money refunded. See printed guarantee on bottle wrapper.

To Our Subscribers.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to secure a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. Kendall Co. (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."*

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never Fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeny, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, and swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

[illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES

[illegible]

Smethport, Pa., August 14, 1891

[illegible]

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS

[illegible]

Pennsylvania newspapers [illegible] in typographical appearance [illegible] printers [illegible] newspaper [illegible] Harrisburg Star, July [illegible]

[illegible] Major Warner of Missouri presented his report to the G. A. R. Encampment at Detroit settling in a masterly manner the vexed color question he uttered the following patriotic sentiments, which will be approved by every true comrade in the country. He said: "If we do not settle this question now it will be here a year from now and it will be here continually until it is settled [illegible] ing to the condition of affairs as we find them in Louisiana, Mississippi, S[illegible] Carolina and the southern states. Let me say to the southern brother, brief as my report which I have offered here says, You have been there as a true, honest, sincere G. A. R. man, look over the ground and see whether these colored comrades and white comrades can live together. If they can live together in the different posts of the south for God sake keep them together, but if they cannot devise some means by which the colored man who fought for the Union can come in and have all our privileges."

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

From our own correspondent

Harrisburg, August 10, 1891. The hot, sultry, sticky dog-day weather is upon us with a vengeance and every body is sweltering under the excessive heat. [illegible] are dried up and stale. The Hill departments are occupied by a scant force and to answer inquiries for news the response is [illegible] out of town on their vacation [illegible]

[illegible]

The contractors for beautifying and improving the Capitol grounds under Mr. [illegible] the superintendent [illegible] buildings and grounds are [illegible]

[illegible] The most marked improvements are the enlarging of [illegible]

Matters [illegible] proposed changes [illegible] the widening of the [illegible] Capitol Park [illegible] drainage of the water from the [illegible] Park, the removal of the [illegible] and the substitution [illegible] place of [illegible] the office of the Secretary Internal Affairs [illegible] the Walnut street entrance to the Park. When all these improvements shall be completed together with all the [illegible] our Park at Harrisburg will be the handsomest Park surrounding any capitol in the [illegible]

[illegible]

We are [illegible] Harrisburg [illegible] Market [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the Speaker [illegible] Clerk Morrison of Franklin [illegible] and the sentiment favorable [illegible]

[illegible]

If I mean other number of the Miner can be printed the decision will have been made as the State Convention will meet this Wednesday week, August 19th, and it is expected because of its importance as bearing on the campaign to be fought a year hence that it will be a large assembly of representative Republicans.

The Democratic press of the State has expended a lot of campaign ammunition in announcing all the [illegible] for the convention [illegible] of Andrews as Chairman of the State Central Committee. But the wish is father to the thought. Senator Quay [illegible] the Chairman [illegible] more than likely that Mr. [illegible] of Mercer will be the leader of the republican hosts in battle this coming campaign.

I have thus given your readers the probabilities that may be realized within the next ten days and when the Miner again appears we can compare facts with the probabilities now announced. [illegible]

Hon. D. B. Henderson one of Iowa's brainiest congressmen gives the following pointed reasons for being a protectionist:

First. Because the civilized world substantially protects itself thus forcing us to protect ourselves.

Second. Because all conditions of men and women in this country are better than in other countries, and Protection is needed to preserve our happier conditions.

Third. Because I want labor to get the best possible wages for its efforts.

Fourth. Because I want agriculture to find a near, sure and rich market.

Fifth. Because I want to keep the capital and labor of this country all actively employed, each helping the other.

FROM FAR AWAY IDAHO.

[illegible], Idaho, July 27, 1891.

Ed. Miner: I thought perhaps a few lines from this part of the North west would be read with interest by some of your readers.

I came here in April and had a good chance to note the changes of the climate and the soil. Through all the States which I traveled farmers were busy sowing but when I got here they were through sowing and grain was up. They have here the best soil and [illegible] raising all kinds of grain, fruits and all [illegible] vegetables. [illegible] Wheat [illegible]

There is always a good market for all kinds of grain and farm produce [illegible]

Perhaps some of my readers would like to know something about the timber [illegible]

There are [illegible] different kinds of grasses growing all over the woods, which makes the best of pasturage and the woods are full of horses, cattle and sheep. The country hereabouts [illegible] but farther back are mountains [illegible] above sea level [illegible] covered with timber.

We have game in abundance, four kinds of deer, elk, mountain sheep [illegible] four kinds of bears, wolves, lynx, cougar and all kinds of the smaller fur bearing animals and plenty of pheasant and grouse.

I have enjoyed myself with our mutual friend [illegible] of Clermont. He is as well acquainted here as he was in Clermont and knows where all the game can be found as well as all timber land and minerals. He is now prospecting a valuable ledge of silver ore which he discovered some time last June. [illegible] in this range. He started prospecting about a year ago and has now some fine ledges all of which prove to be better than any heretofore discovered.

We had a grand time with the bears in May, capturing some very large ones, both black and brown. [illegible]

[illegible]

THE [illegible] ARMY

[illegible] the Grand Army has paid [illegible] to its distressed comrades and their families. In the past year it has paid [illegible] for this purpose the sum of [illegible] The Woman's Relief Corps, its worthy auxiliary, has expended $152,210 [illegible] for the same work in the past twelve months. The first post of the Grand Army was organized with twelve members at Decatur, Ill., in 1866. To day the order has nearly [illegible] posts and [illegible] members. Its growth has been as phenomenal as its prosperity. Notwithstanding the steadily lengthening death roll among the veterans of the civil war the membership of the Grand Army has constantly increased.

The value of the work it has accomplished in stimulating patriotism and keeping alive memories of valor, heroism and sacrifice cannot be computed in figures. The very existence of the Grand Army is a magnificent object lesson to American young men. The sight of the gray-headed host that marched through Detroit under their tattered flags was a significant reminder to the younger generation that our national greatness had been made secure only at the cost of a hundred bloody battles. It is the fashion in certain partisan journals to sneer more or less openly at the Union veterans and the cause they fought for. There are some men who apparently think that the old, manly, simple creed of patriotic devotion to the nation is something that America has outgrown. Against such ignoble beliefs the Grand Army with its traditions and its principles is a standing and powerful protest. The contagious patriotism of its members makes it a mighty force for the upholding of the sentiment of national unity.—*N. Y. Press.*

If the Alliance party wants to corner something which meets with the approbation of thoughtful people let it corner Whiskers Peffer.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The *New York Evening Post* unwittingly gives away the free trade case by saying that if we had ships we could not run them, for the wages on American vessels are just double what they are on European vessels. The same fact would apply to other enterprises if it were not for the tariff; either wages would have to come down or we would have to quit business.—*Home Market Bulletin.*

The motto of the proprietors of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters is, "the greatest good to the greatest number," and so sell a large bottle of a valuable remedy for the small price of 25 cents, and warrant every bottle to give satisfaction or money refunded. For sale by H. L. McCoy and A. B. Armstrong.

—The man who can hang pictures under supervision for an hour does not want to be an angel; he is already one.

NO COLOR LINE IN THE G. A. R.

The Grand Army of the Republic did the only thing worthy of its purpose and history in refusing to draw the color line against negro soldiers who sought membership in the order. It is not the comradeship of the G. A. R. that makes its badge honored above the emblems of other societies, but what it stands for. It is the sign of a comradeship of battle. The eyes fill and the bosom swells to see the grizzly lines of veterans march along the street not for what they are but for the remembrance of a time when they marched together upon a sterner mission when that faithful fearless line stood as one between the country and her foes. Every one of their gatherings is an object lesson in patriotism, an inspiration to the holiest memories of the citizen. We meet from day to day in our common employments and [illegible] to think of them as of other [illegible] anniversary day that put the blue blouse upon their backs again and musters them into files as they mustered for the battle, and we awake to a higher thought of them and a better opinion of the citizens that could have produced such soldiers and of the army that dissolved itself into such citizens again.

In that which gives the Grand Army its nobility the negro soldier had his share. No white soldier ever passed in the charge [illegible] of the comrade whose bayonet [illegible] level with his own. No white soldier of the Union ever saw a black face looking along a musket barrel from the opposing lines. The negro soldier earned his right to a place in the Grand Army of the Republic where the white soldier earned his, with his life upon the [illegible]. Their blood mingled on many a battlefield, shed in the same cause as freely and bravely by the one as by the other. The tie that binds the Grand Army together is neither black nor white. It is red and those who have given of their veins to it in comradeship of war are not to be denied the comradeship of peace.—*Pitts. Times.*

The constitution of Pennsylvania was framed by as able a body of men as ever convened in Pennsylvania or in fact in any other State, and yet there are gross imperfections in that instrument which have been found very difficult to correct. Among them is the one which attention was called to recently by the Bradford *Era* in reference to the division of county offices. In this county the offices referred to are held by one gentleman and no one could fill them more acceptably, yet it is universally conceded that they should be divided for there is paying business for two or three officials. We fully endorse what the *Era* says on this subject as follows:

For example those counties in which offices the prothonotary, register and recorder, clerk of [illegible]

[illegible]

Auditor's Notice.

[illegible]

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed bids will be received by [illegible] McKean County [illegible]

[illegible]

DRUGS.
Patent Medicines,
Stationery,
Fancy Goods,
DRUGGISTS' -:- SUNDRIES.
Prescriptions promptly filled
H. C. WELLS, Smethport, Pa.

1891

CYCLES,
Cripples Tricycles,
[illegible]
M. A. WOODBURY,
[illegible] BRADFORD, PA.

MUSIC BOOK
By Professor CHARLES F. ECKER
[illegible] or Sweet Melodies of the Past and Present,
[illegible]

B.H.&Co.

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

Buffalo, Aug 13, '91.

[illegible] this column [illegible] the news it contains, we point with emphasis to the
Semi-annual Linen sale
Summer Underwear Sale
Wash Goods Clearance Sale
[illegible]

[illegible] during August.

[illegible] are cheaper than ever as the season grows colder. You can order any of these by mail and get exactly what you send for.

[illegible]

Samples sent to any address and prompt attention given to mail orders. We're in business to help [illegible] cannot help them [illegible]

[illegible]

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836

BUY OF THE MAKER

We box, ship and pay the freight on all out of town orders. Write for Catalogue.

NEW STYLES.

IMPRESSIVE PRICES.

[illegible] POPULAR PRICES [illegible]

Substantial Bargains:

PARLOR SETS
AT $35.00 [illegible]
AT $45.00. We offer the best Plush set of [illegible] pieces which the public has ever seen for that price [illegible]
AT $50.00. [illegible]
AT $75.00 [illegible] unsurpassed.

100 DIFFERENT STYLES.

A LINE NOT TO BE EQUALLED IN THE COUNTRY

CHAMBER SETS
Nobody who wants a Chamber Set can fail to be suited from our assortment. It is so large and so wise as to embrace every style within the range of ordinary demands and every manner of taste can be gratified by one or other of the 150 distinct styles which we show, whether it be cheap hardwood set at $14 or $20 or an elaborate and artistic production at $[illegible] The prevailing finishes are XIX century, antique oak and maple, all of which we can supply and at a prices which represent a large saving in every instance.

DINING ROOM
Our assortment of dining room furniture in general and sideboards in particular [illegible] as low as $[illegible] as high as $200.00
CHAIRS. We show 190 patterns in prices from 50c to $15.00 each.

AS USUAL
We Pay the Freight.

HERSEE & CO.,
247-255 Ellicott St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Two blocks from Main.

☞ Mail Orders Promptly Filled.
Send for our catalogue

MONEY [illegible] TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

FOR SALE.—A fine horse, five years old weight 950 pounds. Also a span of matched horses, 8 years old, weight 2,250 pounds. Enquire of J. H. Bowman, East Smethport, July 22.

DON'T BE A CLAM!

IF YOU ARE NOT YOU WILL READ

The Bradford Evening Star,

The Biggest, the Best, the Brightest, the Newsiest and the most enterprising Evening Newspaper in Pennsylvania or New York outside the large cities.

The Star has recently been enlarged to an

EIGHT PAGE PAPER

AND GIVES ITS READERS

DOUBLE THE AMOUNT OF READING MATTER

Of any Evening Paper in the State outside of Philadelphia or Pittsburgh including

ALL THE LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH,
ALL THE LOCAL AND VICINITY NEWS,
A RATTLING CONTINUED STORY,
A BRIGHT COMPLETE STORY, AND
COLUMNS OF MISCELLANY, EVERY DAY

THE STAR MAIL,

THE WEEKLY EDITION OF THE STAR

PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE LARGEST WEEKLY IN THE COUNTY

Send in your name and address and it will be sent three months

FREE ON TRIAL.

The Best, the Cheapest

IS A MAXIM THAT APPLIES WITH PECULIAR FORCE TO SCHOOLS.

WILLIAMS & ROGERS' ROCHESTER BUSINESS UNIVERSITY stands at the head of the list of commercial schools in its character as an educational force, as a medium for supplying the business men of the country with trained and capable assistants, as a means of placing ambitious young men and women on the high road to success and in the extent, elegance and cost of its equipment. THOROUGH COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND AND PRACTICAL ENGLISH COURSES. The Twenty seventh Annual Catalogue will be mailed to any address.

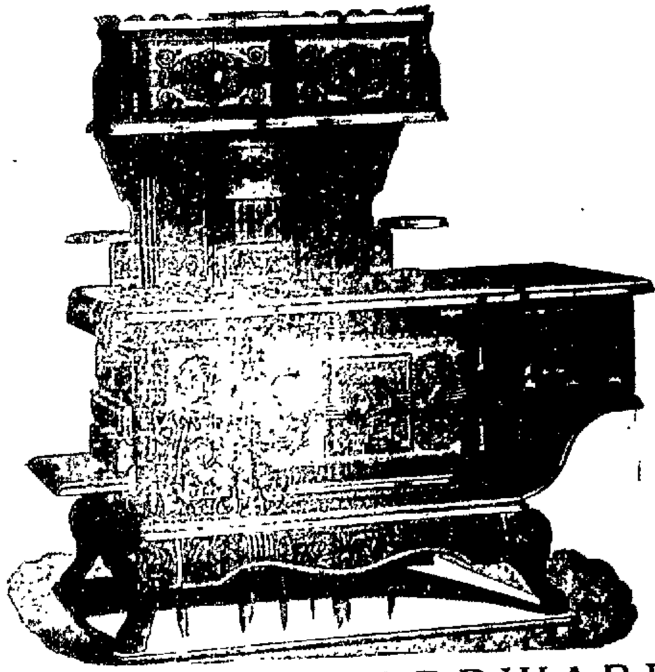
PIONEER HARDWARE STORE.

SMITH & WELKER, Proprietors,

KANE, PA.

With our Low Prices we keep to the front with the Greatest Stock of HARDWARE Ever Brought to Kane.

OUR STOCK of COOK and HEATING STOVES BEGGARS DESCRIPTION.



GENERAL HARDWARE

(Including everything in that line)

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, At Wholesale and Retail. Roofing, Spouting And General Job Work done in a Neat and Workmanlike Manner at Reasonable Rates.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Competition Defied.

Clearance Sale!

AT

Mrs. T. D. NASH'S

Commencing to-day I will dispose of the balance of my

Summer Millinery!

at greatly reduced rates—in fact so low that it will be almost as cheap to have a fashionable new hat as it would be to go without one.

Come and Get a Bargain!

Mrs. T. D. NASH.

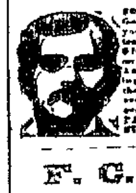
INSURANCE

Life, Fire and Accident, written by

W. F. SPECHT,

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.



[illegible] FARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

F. G. PIERCE,

Surgeon Dentist.

Twenty years of practice.

GAS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION.

Office over D. C. Young's new Store.

C. A. BURDICK,

General Insurance Agency,

SMETHPORT, PA.

The following first-class companies represented.

North America, Philadelphia	$9,000,000
Franklin, Philadelphia	[illegible]
Pennsylvania Fire, Philadelphia	[illegible]
County, Philadelphia	[illegible]
Hanover, New York	1,479,[illegible]
Sun, Fire, London, U. S. Branch	[illegible]
Royal, London	5,[illegible]
Commercial Union, London	[illegible]

LIFE INSURANCE.

Mutual Life, New York	$140,000,000
Travelers' Accident, Hartford	11,917,[illegible]

Also agency for the sale of first-class

Pianos, Organs

BANJOS

AND

SEWING MACHINES.

All sold for cash or on installments

Orders by mail promptly attended to and correspondence solicited.

T. H. PURTLE,

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS.

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Serratius, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY!

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen, I am able to turn out first-class work at moderate prices.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $500 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

$3000 A YEAR! [illegible]

IN THIS AGE OF PROGRESS

It is folly to Advertise unless the goods are such as the people want and are reliable in every respect.

We have the goods, and if you have the furniture idea in mind we have something to say to you.

IF YOU HAVE a room, a flat or a floor to furnish, we have many things to to show you.

IF YOU WANT a new carpet we have a complete line, fresh from the looms, of all styles and qualities.

IF YOU INTEND to purchase a suitable article for a wedding presentation, anniversary, or other gift, we have a choice line.

The beneficial results of our untiring efforts as regards price, novelty and goods as represented, will be within reach of all our patrons.

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES A SPECIALTY.

Furniture and Carpet Co.

A. REILLY, Manager. SMETHPORT, PA

LAKE ERIE TROTTING CIRCUIT.

FALL RACES

AT THE NEW

BRADFORD ∴ DRIVING ∴ PARK!

BRADFORD, PA.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday,

Aug. 25, 26, 27 and 28, '91.

Prominent horses from all parts of the country are expected to be present. A big Meeting Assured.

GOOD MUSIC IN ATTENDANCE.

The Fastest Track in the Circuit.

Fine Horses and Rare Sport.

OFFICIAL SCHEDULE.

First Day—Tuesday, Aug. 25.
1. 3:00 Class, Trotting, - - - - $300
2. Free-for-all, Pacing, - - - - 400
3. Half-mile and repeat, Running, 100
4. Local Stake Race - - - - -

Second Day—Wednesday, Aug. 26.
5. 2:37 Class, Trotting, - - - - $300
6. 2:40 Class, Pacing, - - - - 300
7. 2:24 Class, Trotting, - - - - 300

Third Day—Thursday, Aug. 27.
8. 2:45 Class, Trotting, - - - - $300
9. 2:25 Class, Pacing, - - - - [illegible]
10. One Mile and Repeat, Running 200
11. Local Stake Race - - - -

Fourth Day—Friday, Aug. 28.
12. 2:30 Class, Trotting, - - - $300
13. Free-for-all, Trotting, - - - 500
14. Novelty Race, ½-mile Dash, - 200

Entries for trotting and pacing close August 18. Running and local entries close August 24 at 7 p. m. Entrance fee 5 per cent of purse with additional 5 per cent from winners.

☞ EXCURSION RATES ON ALL RAILROADS. ☜

Trains on the Narrow Gauge roads will be held each day until after the Races.

The management will spare no expense to make this meeting a splendid success.

A. C. HAWKINS, President.

W. R. WEAVER, Secretary.

W. R. WEAVER. ESTABLISHED 1878. L. EMERY, JR.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE!

41, 43 and 45 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

AGENTS FOR

THE TANITE COMPANY.

SOLID EMERY WHEELS.

6 in; 8 in, 10 in and 12 in. wheels kept in stock at all times.

Agents for the

SIMOND'S -:- CROSS-CUT -:- SAWS,

(Crescent-Ground). The best saw in the world.

Agents for the Cleveland

RUBBER · PAINT,

The very best paint ever put on the market

Agents for the

W. F. & John Barnes Co.'s Lathes & Foot Power Machinery.

Agents for

INDURATED FIBER WARE

AND

GRANITE IRON WARE.

Agents for the National Tube Work's Co.'s

Tubing, Casing and Pipe.

All Kinds of Lumbermen's Goods.

EMERY ∴ & ∴ WEAVER,

BRADFORD, PA.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., August 14, 1891.

CLUBBING RATES.

We will send the Miner and any paper or magazine mentioned below one year to any address, as follows:

The Miner and Philadelphia Weekly [illegible] for $1 5[illegible]
The Miner and Albany Weekly [illegible] for $1 50
The Miner and Pittsburg Chronicle [illegible]
The Miner and *Judge's Library of* [illegible] monthly for $1 60
The Miner and Harrisburg Weekly for $1 75
The Miner and New York *World* $1 50
The Miner and *Cosmopolitan Mag*[illegible] for $2 50
The Miner and *American Farmer* for $2 00
The Miner and *Demorest Family Magazine* for $3 10
The Miner and *National Tribune* $2 [illegible]
The Miner and *Home Market Bulletin* for $1 50
The Miner and *Scribner's Magazine* $3 40

LOCAL AND GENERAL

NOTICE.

J. P. Sheldon is the authorized agent in the city of Bradford to contract for advertising and job work and receive subscriptions for the Miner.

A. W. Messer [illegible] is the authorized agent of the Miner in Kane borough and the townships of Wetmore, Hamilton and Hamlin. He is authorized to receive subscriptions and contracts for advertising and job work. L. ROGERS AND SON, Publishers.

Delightfully cool evenings.

Labor day is drawing nigh.

The days grow gradually shorter.

Bradford races one week from next Tuesday.

D. C. Young's ad changes this week. [illegible]

Blackberries are being brought into [illegible] large quantities.

We have experienced some extremely [illegible] during the past week.

A commercial agency or merchants' association is being talked of in Smethport.

See advertisement headed carpets which appears in another column. It [illegible]

A new version of Uncle Tom's Cabin by the Mahlaugh, Pfaff & Goodman company.

Argument court Tuesday, September [illegible], and trial term for civil causes [illegible] day the 14th.

Attention is called to the new advertisement of the Furniture and Carpet Company.

[illegible] a little higher than the [illegible] says a philosopher. What kind [illegible] of the [illegible]?

The Boston Specialty Co. played to a poor house Tuesday night, but then the [illegible] was against the company.

The contract for the new addition to the county jail is about completed. Brick work will be commenced Monday.

It is reported that the potatoes are rotting badly in this immediate vicinity and it is feared that the crop will again be a failure.

A number of the neighboring towns are being worked by burglars. Three places were entered at Ridgway one night last week.

The Young Ladies Industrial League will serve peaches and cream at the old M. E. Parsonage next Wednesday evening, August 19.

A very large congregation listened to Rev. J. J. Bissell, the Presiding Elder, at the M. E. Church on Sunday week, [illegible] despite the excessive heat.

Work has been commenced on the [illegible] recently destroyed by fire.

The young ladies of the St. Luke's society will serve ice cream and peaches [illegible] on the beautiful grounds at [illegible] Young's residence Tuesday, Aug. [illegible], from three till eight o'clock.

Mahlaugh, Pfaff & Goodman promise to give the grandest presentation of Uncle Tom's Cabin ever witnessed in this place. They guarantee to refund the money to anyone not satisfied. Don't miss it.

Wednesday next will be a great day for excursions. Among others the one to Portage under the auspices of the Eldred band will catch many from this place. Tickets are but $1 50 for the round trip.

Mahlaugh, Pfaff, & Goodman's original New Orleans Uncle Tom's Cabin company is billed for the opera house for Tuesday evening of next week, August 18. Of course there will be a packed house.

The annual fair of the Potter County Agricultural Society will be held on the 9th, 10th and 11th of September next. We are indebted to the officers of the society for a complimentary, and hope to be able to attend at least a day or two.

During a thunder storm in Washington county a few days ago, the lightning struck a fence. A mare and her colt were standing near at the time, and the force of the concussion lifted the colt over the fence without injuring it in the least.

The Williamsport *Breakfast Table* of last Saturday contained a fine picture of our handsome Senator Hon. H. B. Packer of Wellsboro, together with an excellent biographical sketch of that gentleman. Senator Packer is deserving of all the good that is said of him.

A pleasant surprise party was tendered to G. W. Garrett and wife on Saturday evening last. About twenty-five couple assembled at their home on King street and after an evening spent in social enjoyments, an elegant lunch was served. All present voted it an occasion long to be remembered.

Postmaster F. S. Johnson and wife are bereaved by the death of their infant daughter Ida Cornelia, who died last evening at 7 o'clock, aged six months and five days. Funeral will take place from the family residence, Foreman street, tomorrow afternoon, at four o'clock. Interment at Oak Hill.—*Era, Aug 11th.*

[illegible] this in your hat, the New York [illegible] famous diarrhea cure. Equal [illegible] tincture of opium, tincture of cayenne, tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint, and spirits of camphor, mix well. Dose fifteen to thirty drops in water, to be repeated if necessary in fifteen to [illegible] minutes. This has saved thousands of lives.

A Firemen's Tournament and Parade [illegible] in Gowanda, N. Y., on Thursday of next week. We are indebted to our friend, Thos. J. Shults, chairman of the Press Committee, for a pressing invitation to be present on that occasion and we only regret that circumstances which we cannot easily control prevent our acceptance.

—Judge Mayer, of Lock Haven, has given a legal opinion in which he decides that the West Branch of the Susquehanna is a public highway and that it would be as unlawful to obstruct it as it would to build a fence across a city street. Both Potatoe and Marvin creeks were declared public highways years ago.

Commissioner Higgins, who is a thoroughly practical farmer, was under [illegible] the improvements of the court house lawn and [illegible] Mr. Higgins [illegible] shade trees on the outer edge of the [illegible]

The Bradford Driving Park [illegible] August meeting [illegible] eclipse the June meeting. A number of entries [illegible]

The first regular services in the Baptist church in this place since the repairs were completed were held on Sunday, both services being well attended. The walls and ceiling have been handsomely frescoed and the entire interior [illegible] renovated and now presents a very inviting appearance. Chas. Olmsted did the decorating which speaks well for his ability as an artist.

This season is proving a favorable one for barkmen. Peeling began early in the year and a better arrangement of the weather could not be desired. While rains have been frequent, it has been just sufficient to keep the bark moist, and rain has never been continuous long enough this summer to damage the bark in the least. The greatest trouble has been to get enough [illegible]

On August 18 and 19 the W. N. Y. and P. R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Bradford and return account North Western Reunion G. A. R. at the rate of $2.00 from Smethport, [illegible] good to return August 20th. The comrades of Post 447 are requested to report at the East Smethport Station at 3 p. m. Tuesday, August 18. All citizens can have the benefit of the low railroad rates.

The fair and lawn fete given by the Altar League of All Saints Chapel at the residence of Mrs. W. H. Chambers, at East Smethport on Thursday afternoon and evening of last week, was a gratifying success. In the evening the attendance was very large. The grounds were brilliantly illuminated, the long strings of Chinese lanterns adding much to the effect. The amount realized was $31 [illegible]

There [illegible] in Smethport [illegible] where a few young girls make a practice of [illegible] their parents by [illegible] the streets at night. They are [illegible] young ladies [illegible] When the [illegible] of the [illegible] course [illegible] matter how [illegible] but a short distance off.

Some people think that a good deal of fun can be extracted from tombstones in country graveyards. Fake rhyme or bad grammar in an epitaph is considered by such persons a capital joke. It strikes us, however, that turning the expressions of honest grief, however crude that expression may be, into ridicule is a heartless business. The occupation of "Old Mortality," who reverently scraped the moss and mildew from the "texts" that [illegible] moralist [illegible] more creditable one than making a [illegible] of death and sorrow. To [illegible] people there is something much more touching in such [illegible]

General Butler's forthcoming book will be one of the largest [illegible] contain one thousand pages printed upon high grade paper and illustrated with several hundred wood engravings. It will be published in English, German and French. The best artists are now employed on the work. The Dickinson Type Foundry is casting type especially for it. The typography and press-work will be by The Barta Press of Boston. The first edition to be not less than one hundred thousand, probably double that number. The publishers are A. M. Thayer & Co. of Boston. The general and exclusive agents for Pennsylvania and Delaware are J. W. Keeler & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

We heartily endorse the following from the Warren *Ledger* of last week: "A couple of weeks ago the *Ledger* made mention that it would be good policy for the editors of this section to form a District Press Association. It will certainly prove of mutual benefit to all concerned and be the means of correcting many glaring imperfections that now exist in the conduct of the newspaper business. Let us "get together" at some convenient point and come to an understanding in a matter of vital importance to us all. A private letter from the editor of the Jamestown *Journal* says: 'I am glad to endorse your opinion of a Press Association. If you form one you will find it the best investment you ever made.' This comes from one who is conversant with the benefits of an association. We have the material in this district for the formation of an association that will prove in all respects as beneficial as that of the Chautauqua Cattaraugus district. Again we ask, What say you brethren?"

—A holiday now and then, or a week's recreation during the summer months should be enjoyed by everybody as their means will allow. If you have been at work continuously during the year it is necessary that you should plan for such enjoyment. You need it, and when you resume your duties, refreshed both mentally and physically, you will feel more like living again. The W. N. Y. & P. R. R. have arranged for two most delightful outings, which come within the reach of all classes. The first is an excursion to Niagara Falls on Tuesday, the 25th, when tickets from this station will be sold for $3.35, good to return same or following day. The other is to the Thousand Islands, which, in addition to the journey by rail in handsome palace cars, affords you an opportunity of enjoying a delightful trip on the St. Lawrence river. The tickets for this excursion also will be good for ten days. If you cannot afford this latter trip, take your family to Niagara Falls. You will never regret it.

I have not used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrh for twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bleed almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston *Budget*. I procured a bottle and since the first day's use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston *Budget*, formerly with Boston *Journal*.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

N. H. Knapp had business in Kane this week.

A. I. Pierce was up from Olean Wednesday.

Sheriff Grubb visited Bradford last Friday.

Hon. J. T. Griffin was over from Kane Tuesday.

Attorney [illegible] Tuesday.

[illegible]

[illegible] of Bradford was [illegible] Tuesday.

[illegible] came [illegible] Mt. Jewett Wednesday.

Wm. Howard of Bradford had business in town Monday.

Deputy Sheriff [illegible]

[illegible] of Bradford was [illegible]

The Misses Sarah and [illegible] McN[illegible] are visiting friends in Buffalo.

Attorney W. W. Smith of Port Allegany was about town Tuesday.

Mrs. [illegible] Tuesday of this week.

[illegible] of East Smethport [illegible] friends last Saturday.

Thos. Osborne and P. [illegible] of Bradford were in town on Tuesday.

W. P. Franklin and H. [illegible] of Port Allegany were in town Tuesday.

[illegible] representatives at the county seat this week.

Thomas Harrington of [illegible] was shaking hands with Smethport friends Wednesday.

T. H. Day of Port Allegany [illegible] at the county seat Wednesday but found time to make us a pleasant call.

Miss Kate Porter of Brigham, [illegible] who has been visiting her brother [illegible] H. Porter, returned to her home Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wright, of the Wright House, Smethport, took dinner at the St. James today.—*Bradford Record.*

Deputy Prothonotary Hugh P. Brawley is taking a well earned vacation and is visiting friends and relatives in Meadville and other places.

The genial [illegible] W. S. Bill, traveling salesman for the Courier Company of Buffalo, was in town Wednesday and paid his respects to the Miner office.

Mrs. Samuel Jackson and Mrs. M. F. Easterbrooks and daughter Mable [illegible] have been visiting friends [illegible] for [illegible] Buffalo [illegible]

Dr. and Mrs. [illegible] stopped [illegible] Mrs. [illegible]—*Bradford Star.*

Fred Backus is home from [illegible] where he has been attending [illegible] high [illegible] faculty of the school.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wright, J. M. McElroy and Mrs. [illegible] from Detroit [illegible] this week.

F. E. McCarthy, of Clermont, was a caller at the Miner office Wednesday. Mr. McCarthy is very enthusiastic in praise of the people who [illegible] patronized the dance, of which he was the chairman of the committee of arrangements, held on Friday evening of last week for the benefit of the [illegible]

A Successful Meeting.

[illegible] Kean [illegible] The [illegible] large as at Kane [illegible] present [illegible] shows and each [illegible] being called on.

Rev. Smith of Duke Centre was present and delivered the address of welcome in a very excellent and pleasing manner.

Several of those appointed to read papers were absent, therefore the whole program was laid over for the meeting of Thursday of Institute week in Smethport.

The subject of "Teachers Certificates," "Teachers Recommendations, and that of Beautifying our School Houses" were taken up and discussed with such interest that the motion to adjourn because of the lateness of the hour fell like a clap of thunder. The pleasure of the meeting was enhanced greatly by the exquisite button hole boquets furnished to the visiting members by Mrs. Jas. Soame and the very excellent dinner at the Duke House. The members are unanimous in the wish to be sent to Duke Centre again.

The Servant Girl Question.

The Textile Record, in a recent issue, directs attention to the well-known and universally admitted short and unsatisfactory supply of domestic servants in the United States. It is the one occupation in this country where the supply of labor is continually short, and yet where the compensation is really greater than in any others when the character of the service is considered. It is largely uneducated labor, yet it commands wages and comfort which many other and higher grades of labor cannot command. There can be no doubt about the cause. It arises from the repugnance which American women have to any species of labor or service which appears to place them on a lower level than those engaged in other pursuits. But do they not pay dearly for this high-strung piece of sentimentalism? A well-paid and well-treated domestic in a private household is in far more comfortable circumstances and has fewer cares by far than the girl who works in a mill or a factory, and her work is, to say the least, as honorable. The United States is the only country in the civilized world where women take this short-sighted view of domestic service.

Put Me In My Little Bed

I am dizzy, dizzy, dizzy
And I want to go to bed,
I've no appetite to eat,
And headache racks my head.

In other words, I am suffering from a bilious attack, but Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will bring me around all right by to-morrow. They often cure headache in an hour. I have found them the best cathartic pill in existence. They produce no nausea or griping, but do their work thoroughly. They are convenient to carry in the vest pocket and pleasant to take. In vials, 25 cents.

—M. Rosenfield will remove about August 20th. All persons indebted to him are requested to call and settle at once, and persons having claims against him will present the same. Balance of stock will be sold to close out at 50 cents on the dollar.

THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE.

John A. Hall went to Erie on Tuesday.

Fifty new arrivals at the Thompson House.

H. H. Cowan was quite ill the first of the week.

Harry Crosson has gone to Cambridgeboro to spend a week.

Several [illegible] clergymen are visiting Rev. [illegible] this week.

[illegible] for three weeks.

[illegible] Jennings has opened a [illegible] house [illegible] street.

Mrs. P. T. Kerns [illegible]

[illegible] Kane house.

[illegible]

[illegible] Morgan and wife [illegible] friends [illegible] Pa.

[illegible] manager of the B. N. Hotel [illegible] gone east [illegible] in search of [illegible]

[illegible]

Farmer J. [illegible] raise black berries as well as the farmers.

Our hackmen have been [illegible] business men [illegible]

[illegible] from the western part [illegible]

The wife of [illegible] Eugene Mumford died at her residence [illegible] street on Wednesday of last week. She leaves a husband and five children [illegible] cemetery [illegible]

[illegible]

The boarding house of George [illegible]

[illegible]

BRADFORD.

[illegible]

K. Y. White [illegible]

[illegible]

KENDALL CREEK.

Wm. W[illegible] of [illegible] was in town Sunday.

Archie Norton left Thursday night for Buffalo.

Mrs. L. B. Cremer is reported very ill with the fever.

Mrs. J. [illegible] leaves Thursday for a visit [illegible] N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stahl are rejoicing over the arrival of a little daughter.

[illegible] Stewart Spencer are visiting their grand parents in New York state.

Arthur and [illegible] are visiting their grandparents at Richburgh, N. Y.

Mrs. M. A. Haggerty and Mrs. George Meyer are spending a few weeks at Cambridgeboro.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bruce McKinney have returned from a visit to relatives at Allentown, N. Y.

Mrs. Kate Walker, Miss Julia Maire and Miss Edna Norton leave Thursday to spend a week at Conewago Lake.

Miss J. McKinney and Misses Erminie and Lilian Johnson returned Thursday from a short visit to Mt. Alton.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Humes have returned from Cape Breton, P. Q., where Mr. Humes has been employed in drilling.

Mrs. Patterson is entertaining her nieces, Mrs. Howard [illegible], of Cleveland, and Miss Pearl Crandall, of Lakewood.

The Y's served ice cream and cake at their headquarters Saturday evening. They were well patronized and realized a neat sum.

The W. C. T. U. will give a charade social at their headquarters Friday evening. Admission to hall including refreshments, fifteen cents.

The A. O. U. W. of this place will give a picnic and dance at Foster Brook Park next Friday afternoon and evening. Admission to the Park will be free. All who go may expect a good time.

Mary J., wife of T. C. Metcalf, died at her home on Sawyer street after a long illness. The funeral services were held at the residence at two o'clock Tuesday. Rev. Dr. Huntington officiating. The remains were buried at Oak Hill cemetery. Deceased was 45 years old. She leaves a husband and nine children to mourn her loss.

ELDRED.

Mattie Cotter is visiting friends in Olean, Cuba and other places.

Elmer Merriman of Olean, was calling on Eldred friends this week.

The ladies of the Baptist church gave a cake and ice cream festival Tuesday evening.

H. Kroh has moved his business into his new building just north of the old location.

Misses Cora and Grace [illegible] have returned from their [illegible] visit.

Nela Crawford of Philadelphia, is spending her vacation with her friend Libbie Moses.

Louise Whittesey of Madison, N. J., is visiting at the home of L. W. Franklin this week.

Mrs. E. J. Sharp of Austin is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Wright.

The younger members of the Baptist Sunday school enjoyed their annual picnic in Riverside park on Thursday.

Mrs. McIntyre, who was accidentally shot a short time ago, is so near recovered as to be on the streets again.

Mrs. Dr. Snyder of Loudersport, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. M. L. App, has returned to her home.

Mrs. C. T. White, Mrs. A. C. Douglass, Mrs. A. T. Barton and Mrs. Fagnan, returned from Chautauqua Saturday.

Rev. J. H. Hyde and family departed last week for their new home in Kennedy, N. Y., where he will fill the place as pastor to a flourishing Baptist church. They have many friends here and will be much missed.

FARMERS VALLEY.

Mr. A. Tyler the blacksmith, is laid up with a cut foot.

Mr. John Moser went to Eldred on business Saturday.

Mr. J. R. C. Graham of Buffalo, is again back at his post of duty.

Mr. O. S. Ellis, of Eldred, was visiting his parents on Sunday.

Misses Ora Beckwith and Lena Otto visited Smethport on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Godfrey of Olean, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Miss Cora Wetherbee, of Eldred, called on friends the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Lydia Waltman and Miss Jennie Pendleton, spent Friday at Mrs. J. C. Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Collins, of Eldred, were calling on friends in this place on Monday.

CERES.

Hiram Nicholson is in Bolivar, N. Y., this week.

Mr. F. H. Van Wormer is visiting in Rochester, N. Y.

G. H. Amey of Bradford, Sundayed in Ceres with his family.

Lanford White is putting an iron roof on the [illegible] Central.

[illegible] W. A. Young of Eldred was visiting at C. A. Warner's last Friday.

Miss Nell McBride is secured for the year to teach [illegible] York State school.

Mrs. [illegible] Gleason and Mrs. J. J. Roberts [illegible] Sunday at Chautauqua Lake.

Rev. J. S. Brown has returned from Silver Lake and reports the attendance small this year.

Mr. [illegible] Warner has just received an order for fifty car loads of lumber which is refreshing in such droughty times.

Mr. and Mrs. Dyer, of Plainfield, N. J., started home Monday, after an extended visit with the family of C. A. Warner.

Miss Mary Lyman, a recent guest of Orra Williams, and preceptress of [illegible] Academy returned to her home Monday.

While driving along the street, Sunday last, [illegible] Babcock's horse dropped dead in the [illegible] cause too much hot weather.

A very severe thunder storm passed over here Monday afternoon. Three miles above this place the barn of Elisha White was struck by lightning and burned.

The Ceres Sunday school had a picnic on Wednesday in Lane's grove. By the way, that is getting to be quite a resort, six carloads [illegible] there last Thursday from Wellsville to picnic.

At the recent annual meeting of the N. Y. school, C. Carter was elected trustee. This [illegible] an awakening of school interests, and [illegible] hoped that the difference of a few dollars in teachers wages will not stand between school and a good [illegible]

PORT ALLEGANY.

M. J. Colcord is in Ridgway this week.

Floyd Fay spent Sunday in Friendship.

Miss Lauline Larrabee was in Olean over Sunday.

John Allen of Coudersport, was in town last Saturday.

F. H. Hann of Bradford was in town last Saturday.

Mrs. Mattie Ventress returned home from Chicago last week.

Rev. W. B. Robinson returned home from Buffalo last Friday.

Miss May Farnsworth, of Olean, is visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Emma Hulett of Buffalo is visiting [illegible] this place this week.

Mrs. S. F. Cornell and daughter Nellie, of [illegible] were in town last Friday.

F. H. Root of Buffalo, was in town last Saturday looking after his business here.

[illegible] who has been working at [illegible] for the last three months [illegible]

[illegible] one of the lower [illegible] building for a store [illegible] his stock [illegible] as soon as completed.

The concert given in the opera house last Friday night, by Miss Anna Metzgar, was a treat to lovers of good music. Miss Metzgar has a magnificent voice and every one enjoyed her singing. Although the audience was not large, it was appreciative.

The officers of the McKean Agricultural society are making preparations for a grand exhibition at the fair to be held in this place next month, but they will not be fully successful unless the farmers and mechanics take an interest. Let every one in the county take hold and assist in making this one of the best fairs in the state.

CLERMONT.

Miss Lizzie Baker visited Olean last Friday.

J. T. [illegible] was in the county seat last Thursday.

J. [illegible] Graham attended the dance last Friday night.

Mr. Reilly of DuBois visited friends in this place last Friday.

Mr. [illegible] of Buffalo, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Miss Nellie Howard is visiting friends at Kane [illegible] this week.

Miss Mollie McCann of Renovo, is visiting the Misses Hollis this week.

Rev. [illegible] conducted the service [illegible] church last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Kline of Ridgway, were the guests of Miss Kate Belknap last week.

[illegible] the barber sold his household effects [illegible] for parts unknown one night last week.

[illegible] an aged and respected citizen of this place has been quite ill the past week [illegible] now convalescent.

Captain James Ennis and son, Moses, of Tonawanda, N. Y., spent a few days with his brother [illegible] Ennis of this place.

The Catholic fair last Friday night was a complete success in every respect and all who attended pronounced it the best dance of the season.

COLEGROVE.

Mrs. Fred Land[illegible] of [illegible] Mill, is sick with typhoid fever.

Mr. Sam Laxton raised the frame for his new barn last Saturday.

A goodly number attended the W. C. T. U. meeting last Sunday evening.

Mrs. [illegible] was calling on acquaintances here and at Crosby [illegible] Tuesday.

Mrs. H. W. Wright has been ill with symptoms of fever for the past week but is now better.

Dr. W. F. Burpick and wife of DuBois visited the family of Mr. George Burdick last week.

Will Carter has been in Emporium the past few days where he was called by the illness of his mother.

[illegible] Love had three of the fingers on his left hand [illegible] jammed last week while at work in [illegible]

Ina Burdick gave a party to her young friends [illegible] evening which was much enjoyed [illegible]

[illegible]

Spots on The Sun

Astronomers have this summer discovered extraordinarily large spots on the sun, and predictions are made of severe atmospheric disturbances. Weather predictions are an uncertain quantity, however and there's no cause for worry. One thing is certain, Klein's celebrated brands of "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" pure rye whiskies are gaining in public favor every day. A reliable stimulant should always be kept in the house, more especially in the summer, when sudden sickness is liable to attack us. "Silver Age" sells at $1 50 and "Duquesne" at $1 25 per full quart. Both are indorsed and prescribed by physicians. You can have Gibson, Finch, Guckenheimer or Overholt at $1 00 per quart, or six quarts for $5 00. Try Klein's Blackberry Brandy, pure juice of the berry, $1 00 per quart. Goods promptly shipped to all parts of the country. Send for complete catalogue and price list mentioning this paper.

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa.

TWO GENUINE HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Will be run from Chicago, Milwaukee, and other points on the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, to points in Western Minnesota, Northwestern Iowa, South and North Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming and Montana, at cheap excursion rates on August 25 and September 29, 1891.

For further particulars apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent or address JNO. R. POTT, D. P. A., Williamsport, Pa., or GEO. H. HEAFFORD, Gen'l Pass. Ag't Chicago, Ill.

P. S.—It will do your heart good to see the magnificent crops in South Dakota. They are simply immense.

Remarkable Facts.

Heart disease is usually supposed to be incurable, but when properly treated a large proportion of cases can be cured. Thus Mrs. Elmira Hatch, of Elkhart, Ind., and Mrs. Mary L. Baker of Ovid, Mich., were cured after suffering 20 years. S. C. Linburger, druggist at San Jose, Ill., says that Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which cured the former, "worked wonders for his wife." Levi Logan, of Buchanan, Mich., who had heart disease for 20 years, says two bottles made him feel like a new man." Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by A. B. Armstrong. Book of wonderful testimonials free.

A National Event.

The holding of the World's Fair in a city scarcely fifty years old will be a remarkable event, but whether it will really benefit this nation as much as the discovery of the Restorative Nervine by Dr. Franklin Miles is doubtful. This is just what the American people need to cure their excessive nervousness, dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, nervous debility, dullness, confusion of mind, etc. It acts like a charm. Trial bottles and fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases," with unequaled testimonials, free at A. B. Armstrong's. *It is warranted to contain no opium, morphine or dangerous drugs.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

COURT RECORD.

JUDGMENTS.

No. 210, July 27, Mrs. J. E. Marrow vs C. F. Akers, Hattie H. Akers, $110.80.
No. 211, July 29, Margaret J. Smith vs M. O. Smith, Lizzie J. Smith, Rebecca Dion, $600.00.
No. 213, July 29, A. J. Hall vs Peter Flannigan, $310.18.
No. 214, July 31, C. B. Roberts vs A. J. North, $180.21.
No. 215, July 30, Jno. H. Smith & Son vs W. W. Walker, $[illegible]
No. 2[illegible], July 31, Jos. E. Blair for use M. H. Byles, atty., vs Mrs. E. Nugent and R. A. Northrop Kinch, $167.81.
No. 2[illegible], July 31, R. G. Dun and Co. vs Roy W. Edgett and F. L. Squier, $101.62.
No. 2[illegible], July 31, Frank Larrabee vs M. A. Proper, $[illegible]

EXECUTIONS.

No. 90, July 28, Jos. M. Wardwell use C. P. Collins vs R. G. Morrison et al $134.02, 63, lev fa.
No. 91, July 30, Jno. H. Smith & Son vs W. H. Walker, $486. 21 fi fa.
No. 92, July 31, R. G. Dun & Co. vs Roy W. Edgett & F. L. Squires, $101.61, fi fa.

DEEDS.

July 21, A. W. Newell to Samuel L. Rhodes, Bradford city, $265 00.
July 23, A. J. Wilcox, sheriff to Geo. A. Berry, Keating Twp., $50.00.
July 25, Geo. A. Berry to L. S. Rhodes, Keating Twp., $2500 00.
July 24, S. L. Rhodes to W. C. Rhodes, Keating Twp., $1 00.
July 2[illegible], D. A. May et al to S. L. Rhodes, Keating Twp., $1 00.
July 21, Caroline S. Miller to Jno. Miller, $1.00.
July 28, James E. Cochran to L. B. Stoddard, Bradford city, $1200.00.
July 30, J. C. James to United Nat. Gas Co., Wetmore Twp., $1144 50.
July 30, Same to Same in Wetmore Twp. $2130.00.
July 30, John W. Archer to Geo. W. Archer, Wetmore Twp., $1.00.
July 30, A. W. Newell to Edward C. Rich, Bradford city, $300 00.
July 31, C. H. Glass to Marilla J. Zeliff, Foster Twp., $1000.00.
July 31, W. B. Glass to F. E. Glass, Foster Twp., $1000.00.
July 31, E. H. Glass to F. E. Glass, Foster Twp., $1.00.
July 31, W. H. Glass to F. E. Glass, Foster Twp., $1000.00.
July 31, Wallace H. Glass to Marilla J. Zeliff, Foster Twp., $1000.00.
July 31, Marilla J. Zeliff to Wallace H. Glass, Foster Twp., $100.00.
July 31, J. H. Ralph to O. F. Schonblom, Wetmore and Sergeant Twps., $1000.00.
July 31, P. L. Webster to Michael Dougherty, Bradford City, $500.00.

MORTGAGES.

July 23, Sarah De Wolf to Trustees of Iron Hall, Bradford city, $100.00.
July 25, Mary Sakolski to Nat. Loan and Investment co., Bradford city $1000.00.
July 30, Willis N. Hall to Eastern B. and L. Association, Bradford city, $[illegible]
July 30, Loretta Luther to Eastern B. and L. Association, Bradford city, $800.00.

LEASEHOLD MORTGAGES.

July 9, Wm. Turner to Chas. Samuels, Bradford Twp., $100.00.

ASSIGNMENT OF MORTGAGES.

July 29, J. D. Wolfe to Thomas Alexander, Bradford Twp., $810 00.

SATISFACTION OF MORTGAGES.

July 28, Thomas Alexander to E. M. Wolfe, Bradford Twp., $11,000.00.
July 29, Warner Garlock to J. O. Johnson, Bradford Twp., $4275.00.
July 27, F. W. Mitchell & co., Trustees, to B. F. Williams et al, $3700.00.
July 29, Chas. K. McCafferty to J. E. Sangster, Bradford Twp., $950.00.
July 30, Wm. Turner to F. M. Johnston, Foster Twp., $1250.00.
July 30, Jacob Moore to F. T. McElroy, Otto Twp., $1800.00.
July 31, A. P. Tanner to Chas. R. Hatch, et al., Otto Twp., $37,500.00.

The Bird of Wisdom

An owl sat up in a hickory tree,
And said in an impudent manner to me
"Ter-hoot! ter hoot! ter-hoot!"
I asked him politely, "You lovely old bird,
Have you of the 'Golden Discovery' heard?"
She ruffled her feathers and spoke but a word—
That dreary monotonous "Who?"

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a warranted lung, liver and blood remedy, a powerful tonic and alterative, and a reliable vitalizer for weak persons, a panacea for scrofula, hip-joint diseases, fever-sores, swellings and tumors, contains no alcohol, and is a medicine without a peer. There is no risk in buying a guaranteed article. Your money back if it don't benefit or cure.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears.

—Wise men hesitate—only fools are certain.

—Whisky lowers the man and raises the devil.

Leave your orders for job printing at the Miner office.

—For Sale—A horse and buggy at a bargain. M. Rosenfield.

—No woman can lace herself so tight as a man can drink himself.

—For fine tobacco, cigars, etc., go to Emil Thamm's. Fine stock and low prices.

—All kinds of book and job printing neatly and promptly executed at the Miner office.

—FOUND.—A pocket book at our store, owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.
STICKNEY, BULL & CO.

—Fresh air is about as cheap as anything that can be raised. A little blowing does the business.

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market, East Smethport, Pa.

—FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—My store property in Smethport. Enquire of G. M. Smith. JOHN HAFNER.

A common cold should not be neglected. Downs' Elixir will cure it. For sale by H. L. McCoy and A. B. Armstrong.

—Wickedness may prosper for a while, but eventually he who sets all knaves at work shall pay them.

Arnica & Oil Liniment is very healing and soothing, and does wonders when applied to all sores. For by H. L. McCoy and A. B. Armstrong.

—For Sale—A colt, coming four years old want to sell quick as I will move from Smethport about Aug. 20. A bargain to the first man that calls. M. Rosenfield.

—Persons desiring to travel, please call on, or write for rates to W. W. Ball & Sons, Railroad Ticket Brokers and Gen. Pass. Agts. to any point and over any line. 152 Union St., Olean, N. Y. Telephone connections.

—If a man really desires to discover how popular he is as a speaker let him charge fifty cents admission.

—Farmers and farmers' sons who have a horse and rig at their disposal, and who are looking for profitable employment may secure positions worth from thirty to sixty dollars a week by addressing A. J. Potter, 3 East 14th St., New York.

—If you are slandered never mind it, it will all come off when it is dry.

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeny, ring bone, stifles, sprains, and swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

"Our Heart's Delight."

Lovers of music will take great pleasure in "Our Heart's Delight," a new music book advertised in another column which is probably the largest collection of sheet music for the price ever produced. It consists of vocal and instrumental music adapted to piano and organ—new and old. It contains thirty-two full-page lithograph portraits of former authors, nearly 450 pages, sheet music size, beautifully bound in cloth and gold. The price for this large quantity of music is only $3—not half its value. We advise all our readers who need musical melody to secure this book. They will be well repaid. The publishers are H. J. Smith & Co., 234-236 South Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CARPETS!

We are now receiving our fall stock of carpets, fresh from the looms, elegant designs and patterns, and bought just at the right time—when wool was the lowest it has been for twenty-five years. We will give our customers the advantage of this low price and make it an object for any person wanting carpets to come many miles. Before purchasing call and examine.

FURNITURE & CARPET CO.,
Smethport, Pa.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, orphans' and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, June 5th, 1891, and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Tuesday, the 1st day of Sept., 1891, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Aug. 12, 1891, and in the 115th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

WALTER GRUBB, Sheriff.

BUTLER'S BOOK.

1,000 PAGES,
200 ORIGINAL ENGRAVINGS,
ELEGANT BINDING
PUBLISHED IN 3 LANGUAGES,
POPULAR PRICES.

The only authentic work by

General Benj. F. Butler.

Exclusive territory and liberal terms given to reliable agents. Accompany application for territory with $2.00 for prospectus.

J. W. KEELOR & CO.
230 So. 4th Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Notice to Collectors.

ALL COLLECTORS ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that the duplicates for the year 1890 must be settled in full by the first day of September, 1891, or the Commissioners' Attorney will be directed to enter suit against each delinquent collector and his bondsmen.

J. H. TATE,
JAMES RIGGINS, Com'rs.
FRANK D. SIMAR,

Attest: M. B. GREEN, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., July 28, 1891.

MAKING A
Beautiful Home

Is not a question of money. Taste, experience and skill have much to do with it. If you intend to build, it will be a mistake not to send for our books of "SENSIBLE LOW-COST HOUSES," now arranged in three volumes. In them you will find perspective views, floor plans, descriptions and estimates of costs for 105 tasteful, new designs for houses. They also give our prices for complete Working Plans, Details, and specifications, which enable you to build without delays, mistakes or quarrels with your builder, and which any one can understand. Good builders recommend these plans. Testimonials from all parts of the country. Vol I contains 35 copyrighted designs of houses costing between $500 and $1800. Vol II contains 35 copyrighted designs, $1800 to $3000. Vol III contains 35 copyrighted designs, $3000 to $9000. Price, by mail $1.00 each or $2.00 for the set.

We also publish "COLONIAL HOUSES," a volume showing Perspectives and Floor Plans of houses arranged in the inimitable style of the Colonial Architecture, and having all modern arrangements for comfort. Price $2.00.

"PICTURESQUE HOUSES FOR FOREST AND SHORE."—This shows Perspectives and Floor Plans of new designs for Summer Cottages, which are romantic, convenient and cheap. Price $1.00, by mail. Address

National Architects' Union,
3m 130 N. Seventh St., Philadelphia Pa.

Sagertown Water.

I have secured the agency of the now celebrated Sagertown Water and am prepared to furnish it in any quantity, to suit purchasers. The medical properties of this water is well known and the wonderful cure through its agency of Rheumatism and Stomach and Kidney troubles have given it a world-wide reputation.

F. N. TAYLOR,
Grand Central Hotel

AGENTS WANTED [illegible] Geo. A. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church. Main st.

J. F. ROONEY

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

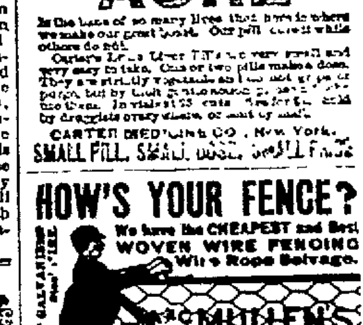
ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.



HOW'S YOUR FENCE?

We have the CHEAPEST and Best WOVEN WIRE FENCING Wire Rope Selvage.

McMULLEN'S FARM FENCING

36 INCHES HIGH AT 60 CENTS PER ROD.

Lawn, Garden, [illegible] and Stock Fencing, all sizes and widths. Gates to match. Prices low. Sold by dealers. Freight Paid. Send for circulars. THE McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

HOP BALSAM

"Cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung Diseases. Nature's own wonderful and speedy cure. Never fails. Tastes good. Children like it. Sold by Druggists everywhere. PRICE 25c.

[illegible]

We're Glad to Meet You

And everyone who visits our store will be pleased to see our magnificent stock of goods, to which daily additions are being made. Fall goods are on the way and arriving.

We Give You

to-day to-morrow and every day the best in the market at fair prices, and courteous treatment can always be depended upon. Our aim is to give the Best for the money, every article being fully guaranteed and at the lowest price consistent with quality. Our lines embrace:

Dry Goods and Carpets,
Notions and Fancy Goods,
Groceries and Provisions,
Hats and Caps,
Boot and Shoes, Etc.

and each and every department will be found not only complete, but fully equal to any and all demands.

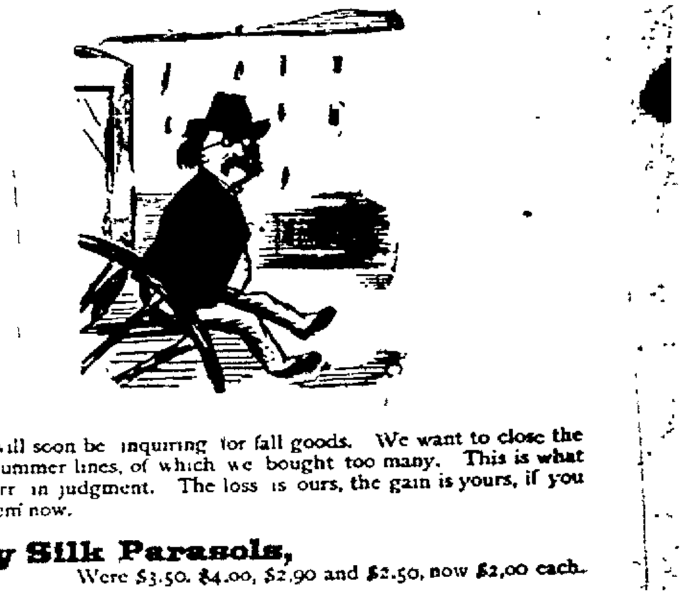
A Cordial Invitation

is extended to everybody to visit our store. We want your custom, and we are satisfied you want our goods.

D. C. YOUNG,

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 1891. Cor Main and Union Sts.

SUMMER IS



You will soon be inquiring for fall goods. We want to close the following summer lines, of which we bought too many. This is what costs to err in judgment. The loss is ours, the gain is yours, if you can use them now.

Fancy Silk Parasols, Were $3.50, $4.00, $2.90 and $2.50, now $2.00 each.

Colored Sateens, Were 30c. 25c. and 20c. now selling for 12½c.

Ladies' Seersucker Skirts, Were $1.25 and $1.00. now 50c.

Boy's Percale Waists, Were 75c, 65c, 50c, 40c, now 25c.

Printed Challies, Were, for 22 inch 8c. now 6c, for 37 inch 15c. now 12½.

Misses' Slippers, Were $1.00 now 75c.

Misses' Russet Shoes, Were $1.75 now $1.25.

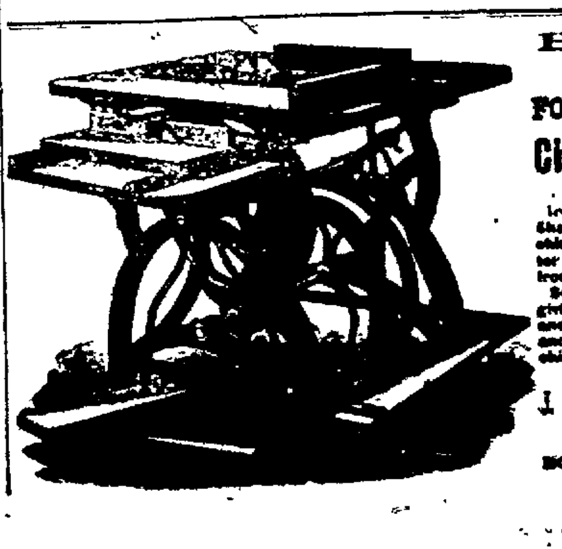
Children's Tennis Shoes, Were $1.25, now 85c.

Who can use single pairs Lace Curtains at a bargain? We have a few single pairs in patterns that we cannot duplicate. We offer a good trade on them.

CORSETS.

We have just received a line of the celebrated H. & S. Corsets. They are beauties. If we never suited you before, we ought to now. Black, Drab, Ecru, White. Also full summer corsets and Ladies' waists. Shall be pleased to show them to you.

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.
General Merchants, SMETHPORT, PA



HAND
FOOT POWER
Circular Saw.

Iron Frame, Steel Shafts and Arbor, Machine Cut Gears, Centre of Table made of Iron. Send for Catalogue giving full description and Prices of Hand and Foot Power Machinery.

J. H. [illegible] & CO.
Section A.
BOSTON, MASS.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,

THE LEADING

-:-CLOTHIERS, -:-

SMETHPORT, PA

CUSTOM CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Fine suitings, Overcoatings, Pantaloonings and Vestings. The finest line in this section of the country.

READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

A Full and Complete Line. Prices to correspond with the times and satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

A FULL LINE OF BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

The latest novelties and finest stock of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
MEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS, &c., &c.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

SPECHT & SASSE,

HOUSE FURNISHERS AND DECORATORS.

You need some furniture. You will buy soon, and of course you will look around before you buy, as dollars saved in buying furniture is dollars made. We think we can save you these dollars. Our stock of

-:- FURNITURE. -:-

could not be better or fuller if bought within a year. [illegible] Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Sideboards, Book Cases, Office Desks and an endless variety of Chairs, Center Tables [illegible] will show you a line of goods that cannot be beaten in this section.

Undertaking Goods a Specialty.

We also have a full stock of Wall Paper and can furnish competent paper hangers and decorators when desired.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

"WANT A WAGON?"

[illegible]

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS"

FINE CANDIES

My present stock of fine candies surpasses any heretofore shown in this section, and embraces all the finer as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

BON-BON BOXES, FINE CRYSTALIZED FRUITS,

French Mixed in 5-pound Boxes---Very Fine,

Chocolate Creams of all kinds, etc. Also a complete stock of

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Etc.

Everything in the line of Gents' Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk Handkerchiefs too numerous to mention. Mufflers, Collars and Cuffs and the largest line of Neckwear to be found in the city. I am headquarters for

TOBACCO AND CIGARS

Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Match Safes, in fact everything in the Smokers' line.

GOODS AND PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

GEO. A. BACKUS,

Opposite Court House, Main Street, Smethport.

Ely's Cream Balm For

CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE ELWARD

CENTER DRAFT MOWER

HAS ROCKING CUTTER BAR, CHAIN DRIVE

CUTS SIX FEET.

To introduce these goods we will make Low Prices for Cash to Farmers where we have no agents. Send for descriptive Circular and prices to

WINCHESTER & PARTRIDGE MAN'F'G CO.,
WHITEWATER, WIS.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor. King and Fulton Sts., Smethport.

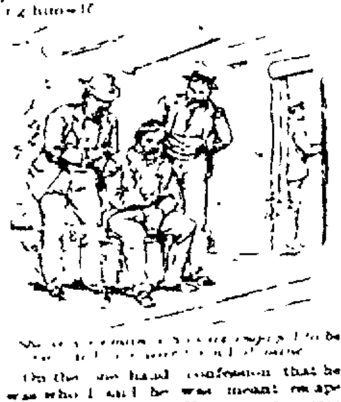
Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire

SATISFACTION :: GUARANTEED

THE SPENT BALL.

CHAPTER V.

I need not say how utterly confusing all this was. If there had been a possibility of my being mistaken in my man I should have seized it as an excuse to leave him to his fate. But the thing preyed upon my mind because I knew beyond all peradventure that this was Jason Brigham. His face had been stamped too clearly upon my recollection. I was too familiar with his personal characteristics, knew too well all those little trivial ties which together go to form the individual personality of each one, and besides there was the scar which could not be counterfeited. And while it was stretching credulity too far to believe it could be repeated by the mere chance of coincidence in any other person who so resembled Brigham in every physical detail. And yet what possible motive could he have for denying himself?



[illegible]

On the one hand confession that he was who I said he was meant escape from the gallows. His present course precluded death. Was it the past which he had so persistently declined to explain that he feared more than death? Was it possible that there was that to escape from which he welcomed the opportunity of losing unknown what [illegible] find no [illegible]. But if he was masquerading to deceive me and all men he was doing it with a consummation of art which was magnificent in its likeness to truth. There was a something here which puzzled me, which perhaps angered me. If the man was playing a part I resolved to unmask him. If he was the victim of some strange web of circumstances I would save him.

At any event I decided to put him to the supreme test, and going to the depot I telegraphed to Jones to break open my trunk, get the picture of Emily Percival, and come to me at once with it. I wanted Jones at hand to help me solve the riddle. He had lived in an atmosphere of crime in his work as a police reporter and I trusted to his shrewd lines of intuition to unravel this enigma.

In the evening I called at the home of the judge in the outskirts of the town. It was a big, imposing looking house set down amid a small grove of pecan and orange trees. The judge was in his library, a cozy apartment with big comfortable chairs. I drew up in front of the crackling wood fire that smouldered on the hearth to keep at bay the chill still lingering in the night air of the springtime.

"I wanted to talk with you," the judge began when we were seated and had our cigars lighted, "for I will confess that what you said today in court and your evident sincerity has somewhat shaken me. The evidence in the case is purely circumstantial and there is very little even of that as I happen to know. But that jury would have convicted any body of anything. It would have been practically the same even had you proved that your man was in Memphis at the time. But if what you have said is true and can be demonstrated it will be easy enough to set free the Berner or Brigham as you call him."

"But I am as utterly at sea as you are," I responded. "I knew this man once as well as I knew myself. He was my intimate and pet with him. All this [illegible] seven years ago (or then there would be a possibility that I might be in error). It happened only [illegible] months ago."

"[illegible] you would have no difficulty in finding plenty of people in Memphis who would substantiate what you say."

"[illegible] I have a friend here in a few days and have already telegraphed for one [illegible] newspaper associate and mutual friend."

"Then what is the man's object in keeping up this comedy, or rather tragedy?"

"That I know not, unless it is possible that he is insane."

"[illegible] for that and I [illegible] I have little hope of convincing a medical jury that he was non compos mentis. [illegible] who he is and [illegible] known."

"[illegible] I have suspected that there was something in his life he wished [illegible]."

Then I related my endeavors to probe Brigham's past and his strange declaration that he had no past. We talked for an hour or more and I returned to my hotel more perplexed than ever to try to woo sleep, while I momentarily grew more gravely apprehensive that back of all this strange drama there was a dark spot which sooner or later would be revealed.

Jones arrived in the morning as I expected he would. He was the same nonchalant, jovial, self-assertive Jones. He had a way of saying that he always fell on his feet, and he had come to have a very creditable assurance that he always would fall on his feet. But in spite of that he was a clever fellow and had plenty of heart. You can imagine his surprise when I narrated all that had occurred, my discovery of our quondam comrade, his denial of his identity, the scene in the court and my interview with the judge.

"Whew!" said Jones with a long whistle. "Isn't he a hummer! But never mind, we'll bring him to his feet. The man has gone daft, that's what's the matter with him. We must have De Costa."

"Who is De Costa?"

"Dr. J. Sebrill De Costa is the great expert upon diseases of the brain. His testimony has sent more men to the insane asylum instead of the jail or the gallows where they belonged, than any other man in the country. But no common criminal can fool De Costa for any length of time. Oh, he has it down fine."

"First I want to try this photograph," I said. "I have an idea that will move him, for I know he loved Emily Percival very dearly."

"Yes, that may fetch him if you spring it on him suddenly," said Jones. "Let's go and see the gay youth. It's barely possible he may have forgotten you, but it isn't likely that once having known the only original Jones the honor would slip his mind."

We were admitted to the jail readily enough. It was an awful place in which to keep a white man or any other human being. Like all the parish prisons at that time, it was horribly out of repair and reeking with filth. Its tenants were chiefly negroes, confined for petty misdemeanors or for alleged infractions of the law. The white keepers were opposed to doing any more for the comfort of their charges than the necessities of the case demanded, and the exigency that demanded an observance of sanitary conditions was not usually a pressing one in their eyes. It was a good deal cheaper to bury prisoners than to feed and house them properly.

Brigham occupied a cell a shade cleaner than the rest—reserved, doubtless, for guests who were distinguished for the enormity of their offenses. When we approached the grated door he was sitting on a small box, which served him for a stool, his arms folded over his knees, his head resting upon them. The abject misery of his position touched me to the quick. Jones felt it, too, or he would have been more abrupt in his greeting. As it was he went in when the turnkey threw open the door, and laying his hand upon the prisoner's shoulder said: "Brigham, old man, I have come all the way from Memphis to see you."

Brigham lifted his head, and with that contraction of the brows which expresses mental perplexity, said: "Why do you all persist in calling me by a name I do not know?"

"Because it was the name she knew you by," I replied quickly, drawing the photograph of Emily Percival from my pocket and holding it before him. He took it from my hand and turned it about curiously to get a better light upon it. Then he gazed at it long and intently and said slowly and almost in the tone of one who thinks rather than talks aloud: "A beautiful face. A beautiful face. That is the likeness of a good woman. Who is she?"

There was no mistaking either the candor or the intelligence of the inquiry. Jones drew in his breath quickly, like a man who has been under sudden and great mental pressure. I took the photograph and replied with as much composure as I could command:

"She is a woman who was engaged to be married to a very good friend of mine."

"And why didn't he marry her?" he asked.

"Because," I made answer, "some devil we know not of stole his brains away and made him forget her and his pledge."

"He was unworthy of her," said the prisoner thoughtfully. "She was too sweet a woman to merit such a fate."

CHAPTER VI.

"Now we're talking, Gilman," said Jones, when we were out in the air again. "You must wire for De Costa. If he cannot solve the riddle I'll give it up."

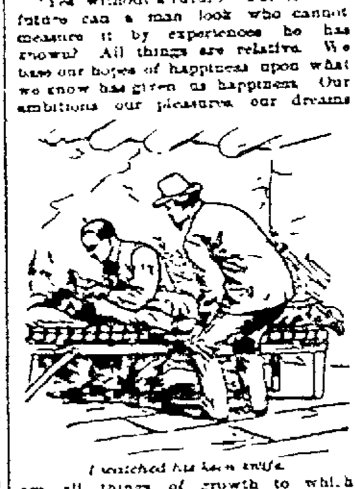
"It's the last hope," I responded. "Not that I will give it up even if that fails. If necessary I shall stay here until I have secured a pardon for this man or seen him hanged. It would be absurd to even think of abandoning him now. We know that he could not have committed the murder charged to him, so there is nothing to do but rescue him."

"Yes, even in spite of himself," said Jones. "I'll confess this is a new experience for me. I've been called on to go bail for fellows in police court who insisted they knew me when I protested they were mistaken. But this thing of insisting I know a man who protests that he never saw me before is a new one. I thought sure that photograph would fetch him—would have wagered a stack of reds on it, but Lord, it didn't phase him."

"His mind is a blank—it is like a bed of sand over which a tide periodically flows, wiping out every vestige of the footprints of those who have trod it when it lay bare. He is a man who lives in today—in this present moment, as he said to me. Veritably a man without a past."

"And without a future," said Jones.

"Yes, without a future! For to what future can a man look who cannot measure it by experiences he has known? All things are relative. We base our hopes of happiness upon what we know has given us happiness. Our ambitions, our pleasures, our dreams are all things of growth to which our daily lives minister. The love of parents, the shelter of home, the companionships of youth, the incentives of early rivalries all contribute to this better judgment. We gather our store of knowledge day by day, and with it we acquire the capacity to enjoy and to apprehend the anticipated successes of tomorrow. But a man without a past! What can life hold for him? To feel the unutterable desolation of an impenetrable waste behind him—to know that he is a mariner who is without a compass on an unknown sea in whose flood the keel of his bark leaves not even a ripple, to live without memory and without hope, without the comfort, aye, and the pangs of one's existence. My God! what can the future hold for such an one?"



I watched his keen knife.

"Nothing," replied Jones sadly. "And perhaps that is the reason we find him so willing to give it up."

"It must be so. And yet I feel that back of all this there must be some hidden mystery which, if we could only penetrate, would set this man free from the bondage of such punishment as his must be."

"You are right in calling it a punishment," Jones replied. "But what a torture it is, too! I have heard people speculate on the merciful Providence which kept our future a secret. Yet it seems to me that a man could bravely go forward to any fate, much as the old martyrs faced the stake when they knew they had to die. But surely no one, except he were lost to every moral tie, could wish to be perpetually forgetting."

"To forget! Why, no! To forget is death. What would life be without its memories of early loves and joys, of a mother's kiss at night, a father's blessing, a wife's world wide love? Life is only a bundle of memories. We gather a flower here and there to put with the others in the keeping of our hearts. A thorn or poisonous weed creeps in at times, but the others are no less the precious for their presence. Memory is the thing that keeps our hearts young, our faith pure, our confidence in the realities of life sacred. It is the tie that binds us to our fellows, that, like a golden cord, springs from the anchor of our faith and binds us to heaven."

"Then let us do what we can to restore this man's past to him."

"Our only hope is in your specialist," I said. "I trust he may not find the task as hopeless a one as it seems to me."

Our impatience made it seem an interminable time before Dr. De Costa reached Donaldsonville. As a matter of fact it was only two days, but days were precious now and we lived in dreadful suspense. Much of the time we spent with the accused, the interest of the judge securing us unwonted liberties in that respect. There was a dreary satisfaction in talking with him and providing little delicacies for his use. By the time the great specialist arrived Brigham was looking much as he had looked when we knew him in Memphis, at least more presentable and cleaner than when he first came from the noisome jail. Otherwise there was little change. He talked frankly of his life in the lumber camp and his confinement in prison, but when we would press him to tell us what had happened before he went to the lumber camp he would grow impatient and say: "Don't ask me, for I do not know. It all happened so long ago that I have forgotten."

Even De Costa was puzzled when we narrated the particulars of the case. The doctor was a small man, with a closely cropped gray mustache and beard. He wore gold rimmed glasses, and had a habit of taking them off and wiping them with his silk handkerchief when he was thinking intently. "It is very strange," he said, "very strange, indeed, but it may be a form of aphasia of which we have no knowledge. Perhaps some sudden mental perturbation may have caused the rupture of a blood vessel in the brain, which, while it has had no observable physical effect, has paralyzed the functions of that particular organ. But I can tell better when I have talked with the man, and I think I had better see him alone at first, so that I may the better diagnose his case."

Jones and I escorted him to the jail, and waited outside the result of the conference. It was an hour before he summoned us to him, and then he met us in the little court yard and said:

(Continued next week.)

"WHY I AM A PROTECTIONIST."

Reasons of Senator Casey, B. F. Jones and Congressman Perkins.

Because Protection steadily enlarges the home market for home products.

England buys the world's surplus wheat. She demands "a big loaf for tuppence." Accordingly she gluts her markets from every source and usually is able to dictate unprofitable prices for American grain.

When our exportable surplus is large prices are rarely good; when small, always so; that, strangely, a deficient yield is sometimes good luck for the farmer.

Well paid wage earners are generous consumers.

Protection alone insures American labor against European pauper wages.

When, under Protection, American industries shall employ bread eaters sufficient to nearly consume American cereals, then the farmer will no longer sell his grain at cost of production or less. He will escape the competition of the ryot and the serf. His industry will be profitable, his calling honored and truly independent.

LYMAN R. CASEY.

I am a Protectionist because our country has prospered with Protection and languished without it.

Because revenue can more easily, more surely and with less objection be raised by judicious protective tariff laws than otherwise.

Because Protection diversifies employment and largely relieves wage earners from foreign competition, thereby enabling them to be liberal consumers as well as producers.

Because, as has been demonstrated, the effect of Protection is the cheapening of products.

Because defense against injurious importations is as necessary and justifiable as is an army and navy.

Because the theory of Free trade between nations is as fallacious, impracticable and utterly absurd as is that of free love between families.

B. F. JONES.

I am a Protectionist because I am an American. We should have Free-trade among ourselves because we honor one flag and are citizens of a common country. But the man who builds no houses here, who pays no taxes here, who employs no labor here, who does nothing to contribute to our growth and to our prosperity, but who lives abroad beyond the oceans, whence he desires to bring his products, either farm or manufactured, into this great American market in competition with ours—he should pay for the privilege, and when he has paid for the privilege we will cover the money into the treasury of the United States, and with it we will cancel our obligations and carry on the concerns of government. And I would do this in the name of patriotism and my country because I believe it right.

B. W. PERKINS.

One Case of Honesty That Paid.

A score or more of cash boys employed in an up town dry goods store organized a strike. They wanted an increase of fifty cents a week in their pay and the abatement of two or three obnoxious rules relative to fines. The determination to strike was unanimous, and each boy was taken as fast as circumstances permitted into the remotest corner of the cellar under the store, and made to swear upon honor that he would not back out of the movement until the objects sought were attained. A day or two before the day fixed for the strike a morning porter caught three of them together in the cellar, and his threats to report them for attempting to steal frightened them into telling him their secret. Utterly disregarding their pleas to "keep still about it" the porter went directly to the superintendent and exposed the plot.

That very night all of the cash boys were summoned before the superintendent after the store had been closed. "If there is to be any striking in this store," said the superintendent, "I propose to strike first. Now I want every boy who is pledged to this movement to step forward." Only one boy stepped forward, and he proved to be the most industrious and trustworthy boy in the store. Each of the other boys being questioned in turn denied any complicity in the proposed strike. The superintendent was a shrewd man. He soon ascertained all the facts and found that the one plucky boy proposed to stand by his "strike oath" until "the objects sought were attained."

"Oh, very well," said the superintendent dryly, "as you are the only one on strike, I will concede to you all you ask."—New York Times.

Experiments with Steel Car Wheels.

A very practical test made in Boston of the strength and serviceable qualities of steel car wheels would seem to leave no room for doubt as to their superior value. A thirty three inch car wheel of this description was placed on two solid iron blocks, with the rim resting on each block. Under this arrangement a weight of 523 pounds falling from a height of seventeen feet, struck the hub twenty five times without any effect other than battering the metal; it was then dropped ten times on the rim without a fracture; next, a weight of 1,400 pounds was tried, falling from a height of seventeen feet and striking the wheel eleven times, but failing to break it, thus showing it to be practically indestructible under even extraordinary circumstances.

At another series of experiments, in order to determine the expansion and contraction of the metal, a wheel was buried in sand, and a charcoal fire built around the tread until it was brought to a red heat; then it was taken out and exposed to the atmosphere, which had no effect on it whatever, thus demonstrating the safety of such wheels.—New York Sun.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles at F. R. Foster's Drug store, regular size, 50c and $1.00.

Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills.

An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 30 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

A Story of Sir Matthew Hale.

A gentleman in England died, leaving his fortune by will to two sons. The son that staid at home destroyed the father's will and pretended that the brother who was absent was dead and buried. The absent brother after a while returned and claimed his part of the property. Judges and jurors were to be bribed to say that the returned brother and son was no son at all, but only an impostor. The trial came on. Sir Matthew Hale, the pride of the English courtroom and for twenty years the pride of jurisprudence, heard that injustice was about to be practiced. He put off his official robe. He put on the garb of a miller. He went to the village where the trial was to take place. He entered the courtroom. He somehow got impaneled as one of the jurors. The bribes came around, and the man gave ten pieces of gold to the other jurors, but as this was only a poor miller the briber gave to him only five pieces of gold.

A verdict was brought in rejecting the rights of this returned brother. He was to have no share in the inheritance. "Hold, my lord," said the miller. "Hold! We are not all agreed on this verdict. These other men have received ten pieces of gold in bribery, and I have received only five." "Who are you? Where did you come from?" said the judge on the bench. The response was: "I am from Westminster hall. My name is Matthew Hale, lord chief justice of the king's bench. Off that place, thou villain!" And so the injustice was balked.—Dr. Talmage in Ladies' Home Journal.

Manufacture of Watch Glasses.

In the manufacture of watch glasses the workman gathers with the blowing tube several kilogrammes of glass. Softening this by holding it to the door of the furnace, he puts the end of the tube into communication with a reservoir of compressed air, and a big sphere is blown. It is of course necessary to get the exact proportion of material at the commencement of the operation, accompanied by a peculiar twist of the hand and an amazing skilfulness. The sphere ought to be produced without rents, and in such dimensions that it is of the requisite thickness.

Out of these balls the workman cuts convex disks of the required size. This is a delicate operation. A "tournette," a kind of compass furnished with a diamond in one of its branches, is used. The diamond having traced the circle, the glass is struck on the interior and exterior sides with a stick and the piece is detached. The disks, which are afterward traced, are obtained very easily. They are seized by the thumb, passed through the aperture already made and detached by the pressure of two fingers. An able workman will cut 6,000 glasses a day.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

When to Keep Your Hat On.

The custom of lifting the hat had its origin during the age of chivalry, when it was customary for knights never to appear in public except in full armor. It became a custom, however, for a knight, upon entering an assembly of friends, to remove his helmet, signifying, "I am safe in the presence of friends." The age of chivalry passed away with the Fifteenth century, but among the many acts of courtesy which can be traced back to its influence none is more direct in its origin than that of lifting the hat to acknowledge the presence of a friend.—Detroit Free Press.

Tricks of the Grouse.

There is a close resemblance between the domestic hen and the grouse mother. A hen, as you know, will boldly fight anything in defense of her young, although nominally she is a great coward. A grouse hen will not attack a man or a dog, but she will resort to arts and devices to protect her little ones that are both amusing and pathetic. She is a very sharp sighted bird, and in her prairie home she is sure to see you before you discover her presence. She could fly away at your approach, but she will not desert her chicks. She will first hide with them under a tuft of grass, in the hope that you may pass by without discovering her.

If she finds that you have discovered her she will fly away a few feet, fluttering and falling as if wounded, with the manifest purpose of drawing you away from her brood. If you follow her she will keep on with this queer stage effect, gradually leading you away until the chicks are safe.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Old Time Maine Preachers.

In those days I used to hear of the old time Monmouth preachers. My mother's father, Rev. Samuel Hillman, was long a resident of the town. He was six feet seven inches tall, and when he preached is said never to have gesticulated, but when he became very earnest would rise on his tip toes.

"Camp Meeting John" was once pastor here, and it was in this town that he broke a "balky horse" by singing hymns to him. Whenever the horse stopped, "Uncle John" would take his hymn book and begin to sing lustily, "Roll Round Ye Wheels of Time," when the old horse, appreciating the joke, or pacified by the song, or possibly not able to endure it longer, would set off at a breakneck pace.—Rev. J. R. Day in Lewiston Journal.

No Place Like Home.

A little girl in the primary department of one of the public schools here took great interest in what her teacher said in relation to the animalculæ in water one day. When she reached home in the afternoon she was very thirsty, and her mother asked her the cause. "Our teacher," said the child, "says the water at the school is all full of worms and bugs, so I waited to drink until I got home."—Kingston Freeman.

The Parent of Insomnia.

The parent of insomnia or wakefulness is in nine cases out of ten dyspeptic stomach. Good digestion gives sound sleep, indigestion interferes with it. The brain and stomach sympathize. One of the prominent symptoms of a weak state of the gastric organs is a disturbance of the great nerve entrepot, the brain. Invigorate the stomach, and you restore equilibrium to the great centre. A most reliable medicine for the purpose is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is far preferable to mineral sedatives and powerful narcotics which, though they may for a time exert a soporific influence upon the brain, soon cease to act and invariably injure the tone of the stomach. The Bitters, on the contrary, restore activity to that all important organ, and their beneficent influence is reflected in sound sleep and tranquil state of the nervous system. A wholesome impetus is likewise given to the action of the liver and bowels by its use.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon Thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by F. R. Foster Druggist.

—RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

—Smokers' articles of every description at Emil Thamm's.

All the year round, you may rely upon Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify the blood and invigorate the system. It's not like the sarsaparillas, that are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May. The "Golden Medical Discovery" works equally well at all times, and in all cases of blood-taints, or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier, sold through druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Your money is returned if it doesn't benefit or cure you. Can you ask more?

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol to inebriate, and no syrup or sugar to derange digestion.

It's a concentrated vegetable extract; put up in large bottles; pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children.

The "Discovery" cures all Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Fever-sores, White Swellings, Hip-joint disease and kindred ailments.

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SEWING MACHINE

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American Steamship Line,

JNO. W. BAKER, Agent,

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Tickets sold to and from all points in Europe at reasonable rates.

The "American Line" is the only Trans-Atlantic line sailing under the American flag. Accommodations first-class. Sailings on Wednesday of each week.

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JNO. W. BAKER, Agt.,
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Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular.

BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

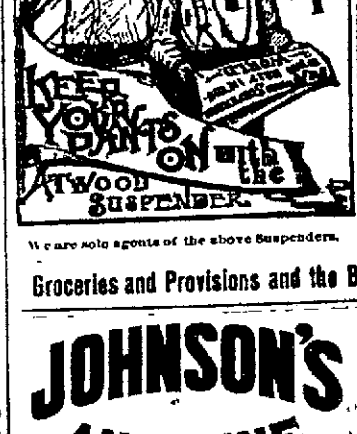
EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.



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KEEP YOUR PANTS ON with the ATWOOD SUSPENDER.

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Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market.

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ANODYNE

LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

FOR INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts. by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

W. T. CALLAR,

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs : and : Medicines,

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

BRICK DRUG STORE,

MAIN STREET, - - SMETHPORT, PA

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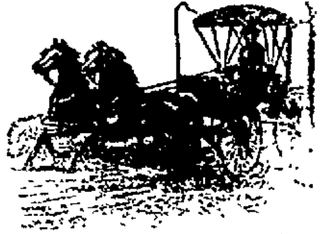
H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine.



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DEALER IN HORSES.

Wagons, Carriages, Carts,

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WATER STREET BARN.

FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,

BENNETT HOUSE BARN.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE, SMETHPORT PA.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF

THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

BE UP TO THE MARK

Not to Split!

Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLES AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 18, 1890.

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Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office. We have no sub-agencies, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington.

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DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

RAILROAD GUIDE.

TIME TABLE. WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect July 5, 189[illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO ACCOM'DON, daily [illegible] A. M.
BUFFALO EXPRESS [illegible] A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL [illegible] P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 2:25 p. m. connects at Eldred with R. & E. for Bradford at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL [illegible] A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N [illegible] P. M.
LOCAL [illegible] P. M.
BUFFALO ACCOM'N ar. daily [illegible]

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburgh.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. K. WORNER, Ticket Agent,
S. BELL, General Sup't,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r & T'k. Agt.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between the Bradford and Mc Kean county, Clarion and Bakersfield oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 2[illegible], 18[illegible]

WESTWARD.			STATIONS.	EASTWARD.	
p.m.	a.m.			a.m.	p.m.
[illegible]	[illegible]		ar..Bradford..lv.	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Kinzua Jc.	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Rew City	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Rixford	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Duke Centre	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Eldred	[illegible]	[illegible]
			B. E. & C. R. R.		
[illegible]	[illegible]		Ceres	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Little Genesee	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Lv. Bolivar, Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Allentown	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		lv Wellsville ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	ar..Bradford..lv	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Kinzua Junc'n	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Alton	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Davis	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ormsby	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Anderson's	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Kane	[illegible]	[illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway.

THE SHORT LINE

Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after June 7th, 1890, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND

8.10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Orchard, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.50 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.15 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Sundays only. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND

2.04 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney. Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or
D. LUNDERGAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.
J. F. THOMPSON,
Gen'l Superintendent,
Bradford, Pa.
G. W. BARTLETT, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Rochester, N. Y.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, June 6, 1891.

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	LV. WESTW'D.		
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Pine Creek Jc	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Fish Basket	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Pomeroy Bridge	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

The following is time corrected to June 1st, 1891. Trains depart from and arrive at Union Railway Station, Van Buren st., Chicago, and N. Y., L. E. & W., Railway station, Buffalo.

Going West.			Trains Daily Except Sunday	Going East.		
Loc. A. M.	No. 1 P. M.	No 3 A. M.		No 2 P. M.	No 1 P. M.	Loc.
	12 00		Buffalo	[illegible]		[illegible]
8 22	12 33		Angola	[illegible]		[illegible]
9 05	1 16		Silver Creek	[illegible]		[illegible]
9 45	1 37		Dunkirk	[illegible]		[illegible]
10 10	1 53		Brocton	[illegible]		[illegible]
10 35	2 07		Westfield	[illegible]		[illegible]
12 01	2 26		North East	[illegible]		[illegible]
1 00	3 05		Erie	[illegible]		[illegible]
2 37	3 37		Girard	[illegible]		[illegible]
4 30	4 10		Conneaut	[illegible]		
	4 37		Ashtabula	[illegible]		
	6 40	6 30	Cleveland	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	11 06	10 19	Fostoria	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	7 00	8 10	Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]	
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.

Read this side down. Read this side up.

Through tickets are on sale to all points at principal offices of the company, at lowest rates for any class of tickets desired. Baggage checked to destination.
B. F. HORTON,
Gen'l Pass. Agt.
LEWIS WILLIAMS,
Gen'l Superintendent,
Cleveland, Ohio.
Geo. A. Backus, Agent, Smethport, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 24, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

6:24 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington 8:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

2:25 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 7:10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:10 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 a. m., New York 9:30 a. m., Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

4:15 a. m.—Train 17, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

10:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7:45 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 17 leaves Renovo 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. 8:15 a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m., Washington 8:10 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7:35 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:30 a. m. with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH. A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Ar. A. M.
9 40	Ridgway	[illegible]
9 51	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 10	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
10 19	Straight	[illegible]
10 26	Instanter	[illegible]
10 30	Smith's Run	[illegible]
10 37	Woodvale	[illegible]
10 45	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 17, leaving Johnsonburg at 2:15 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 6:40 p. m., also at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1:30 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.
CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

—TAKE— THE -:- LACKAWANNA -:- ROUTE

FOR

Hornellsville, Bath, Corning, Elmira, Binghamton, New York

and intermediate points. Train leaving Smethport 2:25 p. m. makes close connection at Hinsdale with the L. & W. R. R. Co.'s Cannon Ball Train, Pullman Palace Sleeper through to New York without change. Rates as low as any line. For rates, tickets, &c., apply to Ticket Agent of the W. N. Y. & P. R. R., Smethport, Pa., or address
CHAS. H. HAMMOND,
Gen'l Pass. Agt., The Lackawanna & Southwestern R. R. Co.
Hornellsville, N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!

[illegible]

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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